

KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

VOLUME VI.—NO. 11.

LOUISVILLE: SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1901.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

TREMENDOUS

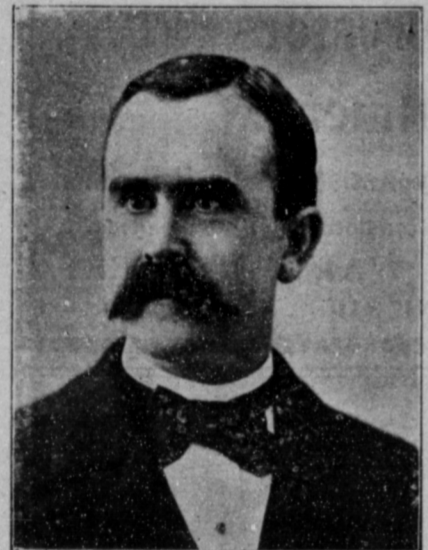
Will Be the Audience to Honor the Memory of Saint Patrick.

His Anniversary to Open With Impressive Church Services.

Hibernians and Their Friends Will Throng Macauley's Theater.

INTEREST FELT ALL OVER THE CITY

St. Patrick's day this year will be more generally observed than ever before. At



THOMAS KEENAN.
President of County Board of Directors.

several of the Catholic churches special musical programmes have been arranged, and at nearly all sermons will be preached upon the life of Erin's patron saint. These masses will be largely attended, as it is customary among the Hibernians to receive holy communion upon that day. Besides there will be a number of sermons delivered in the evening, which are mentioned elsewhere.

The exercises under the auspices of the Ancient Order of Hibernians at Macauley's Theater will doubtless attract one of the largest and most intelligent audiences ever witnessed in that house. For weeks past the County Board of Directors have been arranging for this event, and the programme they will present can not but please, which will introduce some of Louisville's best musical talent.

County President Tom Keenan, Presidents Tom Dolan, William Meehan, John Cavanaugh, John Hennessy, Treasurer John Mulloy and Capt. Jerry Hallahan have been untiring in their labors for the various divisions during the past year, and they hope the sum realized from



JOHN M. MULLOY.
Treasurer of County Board of Directors.

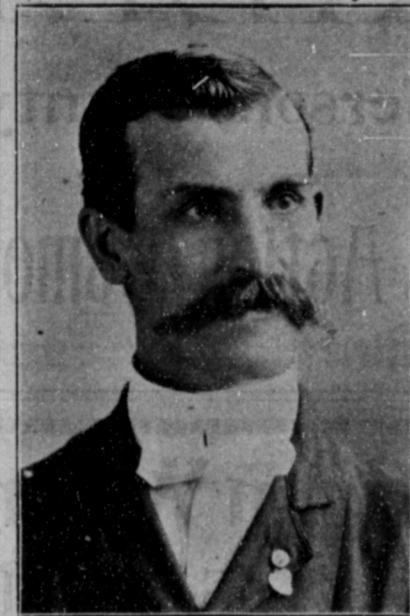
this celebration will be sufficient to enable them to continue their great work. Interest has been aroused all over the city, and those who have not yet secured their tickets should not delay in calling upon John Mulloy at 545 Fourth avenue. The County Board is to be congratulated upon having secured the services of the ladies and gentlemen whose names appear below. They are one and all possessed of ability of a very high order and are among the most prominent in this city.

The opening address will be delivered by Frank G. Cunningham, of St. Louis, who will be introduced by County President Keenan. His subject will be "Ireland's Destiny." Upon the stage during the address will be seated the State, county and division officers of the Ancient Order of Hibernians and others active in Irish affairs in years gone by. Mr. Cunningham will speak but a short while and those who want to hear him should be in their seats at 8 o'clock.

The solos by Misses Josephine Hoertz, Ida Senf and Bee Mullarkey will be artistically rendered and are sure to touch the Irish heart. Miss Elizabeth Rogers will also repeat the success she scored at the Emmet celebration.

Officer Tom Fitzgibbons, the pride of the local police force, Dave Reilly, Tommy Keenan and John McGuire will sing Irish songs of the long ago, and all are assured of unbounded applause.

Much amusement will be furnished by Miss Lida Meagher and John Tracy, who are down for an inimitable Irish jig. Miss Meagher is a popular West End girl and John Tracy is with the Louisville Packing Company. Another fine feature will be the negro impersonations of John McCrocklin, and there



WILLIAM T. MEEHAN.
Secretary County Board of Directors.

will be many of his fellow employees of the Robinson-Norton Company to witness his debut.

Murt Gallagher and Miss Mamie Cain and Mal Shaughnessy and Miss Lida Meagher are down for an Irish cake walk. Both couples have been making careful preparation for this event and will introduce several electrical surprises which will surpass any ever seen here.

Michael McGuire, who is recognized as the coming elocutionist, will recite Irish selections that should arouse the greatest enthusiasm. The entertainment will close with Willie Corrigan and Tommy Clins, who will be seen in a comical sketch, assisted by Miss June Innes, Arthur Fahey, Henry Silliman, A. Mouth John Hornman. These young men made a big hit last year and are prepared to



MISS JOSEPHINE HOERTZ.

again convulse the audience with laughter. The excellent programme is as follows:

Address..... F. G. Cunningham
Irish jig..... Miss Lida Meagher and John Tracy
Solo..... Miss Ida Senf
Negro impersonations..... John L. McCrocklin
Song..... Thomas Fitzgibbons
Recitation..... Michael McGuire
Solo..... Miss Josephine Hoertz
Song..... John McGuire
Cake walk, friendly..... Misses Lida Meagher and Mamie Cain, Messrs. Murt Gallagher and Mal. Shaughnessy.
Song..... Miss Elizabeth Rogers
Solo..... David Reilly
Solo..... Miss Bee Mullarkey
Song..... Tommy Keenan
Comedy introducing Clins and Corrigan in their own successful production, entitled "A Boy Wanted," assisted by the following:
Mr. Blackstone, a lawyer. Arthur Fahey
Buttons..... Henry Silliman
Mike, the mail man..... Henry Silliman
Sail Sticks..... A. Mouth
Bill Gentry..... John Hornman



MISS IDA SENF.

Issy Bissy, a friend of Patsy's.
Patsy, a boy..... Willie Corrigan
Tommy Clins

MASS FOR THE DEAD.

Monday morning there will be a solemn mass at St. Patrick's church for the dead members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. Monsignor Gambon will be the celebrant, and all members who can should attend and pray for their deceased brothers.



WILLIAM BOSLER, POPULAR CITY COURT BAILIFF, CANDIDATE FOR RE-ELECTION.

PENAL RULES

Are a Boomerang and Have Recoiled With Dire Vengeance.

Dillon's Statement of Their Effect Upon Nationalist Party.

Directed Against Irish Members But Not Disorderly Tories.

IRISHMEN NO LONGER ENLISTING

John Dillon, M. P., ex-Chairman of the Irish party, has given out the following statement on the effect on the Irish party of the new penal rules:

"This rule will not silence us. Our policy is one of vigilant activity and has already told with startling effect in the House of Commons. The Government is on the defensive, not we, as the result of Wednesday morning's occurrences. We welcomed debate on the new rule because it enabled us to explain the monstrous provocation under which our men acted and also enabled us to explode the myth that only Irish members defy the Chair.

"In 1893 twenty English Tories on the home rule bill did precisely what our men did. Were the police called in to eject them? Not at all. The Chairman surrendered to them.

"One of their members—Hayes Fisher—committed the grossest outrage. He grasped a Liberal member by the neck from behind and tried to throw him from the bench to the floor. There was no provocation for this other than that an English Tory was disciplined. Was a new penal rule introduced to punish his defiant Tory colleagues? Not at all. He was rewarded with a place in the Tory Government, which he still holds, while among the Tories who defied the Chair some, including Austen Chamberlain, were similarly rewarded.

"When Irish members transgress in less degree as the result of a sudden ebullition of feeling under intolerable provocation—whereas the Tory action was deliberately planned—every engine of the British Government and British press is invoked to brand the conduct with odium. This proves what Redmond said—that the rule was not directed against disorder but against the Irish members.

"But this attempt has recoiled on their own heads with a vengeance. If it should happen that any Irish members should be penalized under the new rule and suspended for the session, they can resign their seats, get re-elected, present themselves again at the bar and the British Parliament must accept them or disfranchise their constituents.

"But the Ministers know a disfranchised Ireland would be far more difficult to deal with than an enfranchised one. They are getting into an impossible position and they know it.

"The members of the Irish party were never better pleased or in better form than today."

Imperialism has quickly brought England face to face with conscription. All the military authorities agree that War Secretary Broderick's new scheme for

adding 126,500 men to the army means at least limited conscription in the form of the militia ballot.

No increase of pay being offered and recruiting already having failed to maintain even the existing establishment, the thin end of the wedge of compulsory service must be introduced. Ireland has always provided soldiers greatly out of proportion in numbers to her population, but there the recruiting has fallen to zero. The new regiment of Irish Guards



FRANK G. CUNNINGHAM.
Will Speak on Ireland's Destiny.

absolutely failed to attract recruits. It only numbers 400 men, who were drafted from other Irish regiments.

SHAMROCKS.

Patrick Finegan Distributes Several Received From Ireland.

Patrick Finegan, of Ninth and Kentucky, and one of the most popular Irishmen with the Louisville & Nashville railroad, this week received from Ireland a box of shamrocks. These were today



DAVID REILLY.

distributed among his nieces, each accompanied by the following pretty verses from his pen:

Inclosed you'll find a shamrock,
It's an emblem of our sires;
It was planted by St. Patrick
To extinguish pagan fires.

Then take this little plant, my dear,
And pin it on your breast;
It has flourished now for centuries
In the Island of the West.

And as you view its triple leaf
Let your memory cross the main,
And say "God bless the Irish race,
For his labor was not in vain."

EUGENE CREAN.

Member For Cork Tells How He Resisted the Ten "Bobbies."

Describes the Great Struggle in the House of Commons.

He Was the First Member Ever Removed by the Police.

HOW THE OFFICERS TOOK HOLD

Alderman Eugene Crean, member of Parliament for Cork City, was the first member ever removed from the House of Commons by the police.

He has written the following account of his surprising struggle against tremendous odds:

"The first intention of the police was to begin with Michael Flavin. But as he was a formidable-looking person and sitting near the middle of the bench, whereas I was thin, weak-looking and sitting in a corner seat, they turned in my direction.

"Patrick McHugh, M. P., of North Leitrim, who was seated on the step beside me, instantly linked an arm in mine, while I firmly grasped the seat with both hands. I was determined not to go while my strength lasted.

"Two of the House of Commons attendants got behind and grasped me under the arms, one policeman seized me by the coat collar, another policeman put an arm around my body from the front and two more caught each leg. But they failed to move me, try as they might.

"My colleagues were cheering and McHugh was assisting me to retain my place.

"This tugging lasted, I am told, four minutes, and the fat policemen were sweating and blowing like grampuses, but owing to the cramped position in which they were placed they could not exert all their strength, while the policemen pulling my body and legs helped to neutralize the force of those tugging at the back of my neck.

"Inspector Scantlebury was then directed by the Sergeant-at-Arms to get more men. Scantlebury himself advanced, leaned across McHugh and caught my collar from one side. At the same moment McHugh chuckled Scantlebury under the throat. The latter lost his balance and fell on McHugh, who lost his grasp on me.

"I suddenly swayed as a consequence, my hold loosened and I was lifted bodily.

"At the same moment one policeman gave my right leg a vicious twist, using an abominable expression. I let out and gave him a hard kick in the chest, and if they had not had the support of the bench behind the whole convoy would have toppled to the floor. That was the only act of violence on my part.

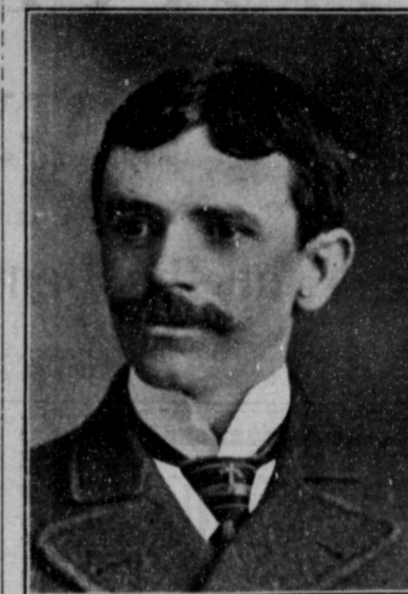
"I was then borne by eight or ten of them down the floor and out of the door into the members' lobby, where they were glad enough to put me on my feet, as they were gasping for breath. They all had heavy overcoats on. I was then led to the cloak room.

"My knee where it was twisted is badly swollen, all my right side is bruised

and black and blue, but no bone was broken.

"I am prepared to make the same protest tomorrow again if necessary, but I believe Balfour and his gang have got a lesson that will benefit them for some time."

Aldermen Crean also played a notable



JOHN CAVANAUGH.
Vice President of County Board of Directors.

part in the famous free fight in the House of Commons when Gladstone closed the Tories on the home rule bill in 1893. Col. Sanderson hit out at Crean, who countered with a sharp blow on the Colonel's jaw, which not only sufficed for him, but prevented him from being able to talk for a week.

IRISH MUSIC.

An Elaborate Programme For Tomorrow at Saint Patrick's.

The music at St. Patrick's church on the anniversary of its patron saint will be most elaborate. A large choir under the



MISS BEE MULLARKEY.

direction of Prof. James Perry, the organist, will render Haydn's Second Mass in C. At the offertory a grand tenor solo from Rossini's "Stabat Mater" will be sung by Henry Fletcher, who is without exception the best tenor in the city. The beautiful trio from Haydn's oratorio, "The Creation," will be sung at the Gradual by Mrs. Joseph Hubbuck, John J. Flynn and James A. McGill. After mass an excellent programme of Irish airs will be performed on the organ.

The following ladies and gentlemen will compose the choir on this occasion: Misses Angela Perry, Nellie and Bettie Lincoln, Maggie Terrell, Mary Corcoran, Katie Burns, Lizzie Kelly, Ella Wellington, Mary Roche, Josephine Hoertz, Mesdames Robert Smith, Kate Newman, Joseph Hubbuck, James Perry; Messrs. John J. Flynn, James McGill, Charles Baker, Philip Hubbuck, Joseph Hubbuck, Jr., Henry Gottbrath, Harry Soete and John Recktenwald. Lovers of good music will have a rare treat on this occasion.

MADE FRIENDS HERE.

Mr. Daniel McCarthy, of Sandusky, O., left for his home last Tuesday, after an



MISS MAYME GARRITY.

extended visit with his brother, Patrick F. McCarthy, of 1952 Floyd street. The visitor is a genial gentleman and made many friends while here, who regret that duties compelled him to leave. He left with a high opinion of Kentuckians and Kentucky hospitality, and it is whispered the Bluegrass belles made such an impression that a renewal of his visit is looked for in the very near future by many of his new acquaintances.

IRISH POLICY.

Parliamentary Tactics Which Will Sow the Seeds of a Revolution.

Michael Davitt Says Nationalists Will Extend Popular Rights.

Ministry and Government Represent Class and Not People.

IRELAND'S GREAT WORK FOR REFORM

Ireland will be very much in evidence in the proceedings of the present session



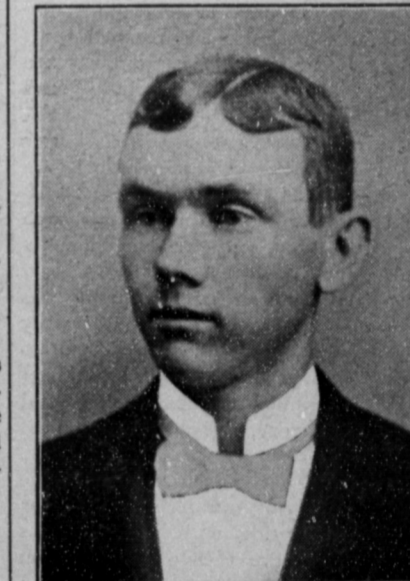
JOHN HENNESSY.
Member of County Board of Directors.

of Parliament. In fact, the Irish party has already made it plain, by its line of action, that it is an independent quantity in the House of Commons and means to impress both its views and its voting influence upon the business of the British legislature, writes Michael Davitt in a letter from Dublin to the New York World.

This is not the result of any new political resolve or the development of a mere policy of angry, reckless opposition. It is rather the return to the plan of party campaign which made the late Mr. Parnell and his following a power which English governments and politicians had to reckon with in every emergency a dozen years ago.

The policy is one of Parliamentary reprisal, but not on line of aimless or wild obstruction. There is not only an intelligent but a practical and a reforming purpose behind such a programme, and the justification for its adoption is obvious in the relation which Ireland is forced to retain under the act of legislative union with Great Britain.

This relation is as obnoxious to us as a nation as it is grossly partial and unjust. It denies us self-government at home and



WILLIAM REILLY.
County President, Jeffersonville, Ind.

gives our country one hundred and two members out of six hundred and seventy who form the law-making and tax-expenditure assembly in London. It is an arrangement which deprived us of a Parliament of our own, while placing Ireland in a coerced partnership where the votes would be over six to one upon every question and issue affecting us, against the entire representation accorded to our people.

We are consoled on complaining, of this fraudulent arrangement with the euphemism that we thereby participate in "the work and the glory, the liberty and blessings" of the greatest of legislatures and the foremost of the world's empires. Our objection is that this very empire is one of the colossal impostures of history and that its boasted guarantee of liberty is a huge hypocrisy.

This is not the general view which prevails in America. The British Parliament is usually spoken of and written about there as the guardian of free institutions. We in Ireland know it in its true character and labors as a legislature hedged round with class privilege and manipulated for the protection and perpetuation of aristocratic ruling power. It is a Parliament of the people in name and pretense but not in actuality.

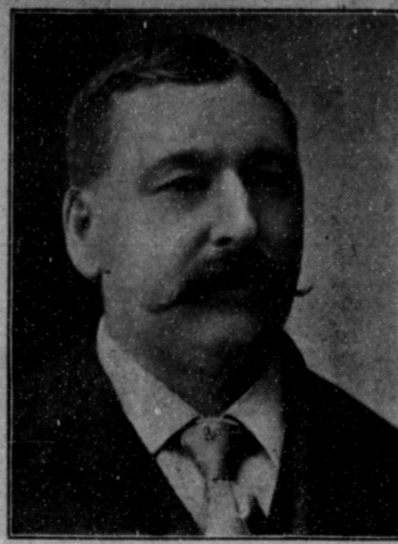
No ministry or government has ever

[CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.]

1901 November Election. 1901

W. J. SEMONIN
IS A CANDIDATE FOR
CLERK
Jefferson County Court

Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.



THOMAS CLEARY.

Cleary's Exchange,
124 First Street,
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS,
ONLY BEST BRANDS.
HOT LUNCH FROM 10 TO 1.

1901. November Election. 1901.

John R. Pflanz,
Candidate for Re-election for
... JAILER ...
Jefferson County.

Subject to the Action Democratic Party

Muldoon Monument Company

DESIGNERS AND BUILDERS OF

ITALIAN MARBLE, AMERICAN AND SCOTCH GRANITE

Monuments.

Artistic Work Only Solicited. Workshops and Studios, Carrara, Italy.

WAREROOMS, 322 to 328 WEST GREEN STREET.



MICHAEL M'GUIRE.

Talented Elocutionist Who Will Recite
For the Hibernians at Macaulay's.

RESOLUTIONS

Adopted by Trinity Council
on Death of James
Garvey.

The following resolutions on the death
of James M. Garvey were adopted Mon-
day night by Trinity Council, Y. M. I.,
of which he had long been a member:

Whereas, The hand of God, guided by
His infinite wisdom, has reached forth
into our midst and taken from us unto
Himself our brother and associate, James
M. Garvey; therefore be it

Resolved, That although with hearts
made heavy with our burden of grief we
bow our heads in submission to the Al-
mighty will for what to us mortals, with
vision measured only by our poor hu-
manity, appears a great calamity.

Resolved, That an irreparable loss has
fallen upon the council. He was truly
pious and his heart was always open to
acts of kindness and goodness, and in
his long continued sickness he displayed
Christian bravery, patience and a spirit
most noble.

Resolved, That we sincerely condole
with the family of our deceased brother
on the disposition with which it has
pleased Divine Providence to afflict them
and commend them to the consolation
of Him who orders all things for the
best and whose chastisements are meant
in mercy.

Resolved, That as a token of respect
the charter of our council be draped for
a period of thirty days; that a copy of
these resolutions be forwarded to the
stricken family, and that they be spread
upon the records of our council and pub-
lished in the Kentucky Irish American.

JAMES B. KELLEY,
J. J. O'NEILL,
JOHN M. HENNESSY,

CHOSE FERN GROVE.

Mackin Council, Y. M. I., at its meet-
ing this week selected Fern Grove as the
place to hold its annual outing, which
will occur this year on June 11. Commit-
tees have been appointed and they are
earnestly at work making the preliminary
arrangements for the event, in which the
entire West End feels interested.

The meeting at the club house was
very interesting and there was a good at-
tendance. The members of Mackin have
under consideration the advisability of
building a fine pavilion or hall, which
would be a desirable addition to their
magnificent home. They are very prog-
ressive and are determined their quarters
shall not be surpassed by that of any
similar organization in the city.

Chronic Case—"Has your wife com-
plained very long?" asked the doctor.
"Ever since we were married," replied
Meekly, sadly. "Nothing suits her at
all!"

MAID OF ERIN.

My thoughts delight to wander
Upon a distant shore,
Where lovely, fair and tender
Is she whom I adore.
May Heaven its blessings spare
On her bestow them free,
The lovely maid of Erin,
Who sweetly sang to me.

Had fortune fixed my station,
In some propitious hour,
The monarch of a nation,
Endowed with wealth and power,
That wealth and power both sharing,
My peerless queen should be
The lovely maid of Erin,
Who sweetly sang to me.

Although the restless ocean
May long between us roar,
Yet while my heart has motion
She'll lodge within its core!
For artless and endearing,
And mild and young is she,
The lovely maid of Erin,
Who sweetly sang to me.

When Fate gives intimation
That my last hour is nigh,
With placid resignation
I'll lay me down and die;
Fond Hope my bosom cheering,
That I in Heaven shall see
The lovely maid of Erin,
Who sweetly sang to me.

HINTS ON STYLE.

Double veils are the best protection for
the complexion in this wintry weather,
and tulle is the lining in some of them.

Eton jackets give finish to street gowns
and, again, the Eton in black silk has
great style. Capes in a minority are a
concession and chiefly quite ornate.

Pink has a large showing; gray and
green are as usual indispensable and blue
in several tones may impart the charm-
ing refinement possible to no other color.

Black and black and white effects are
to be quite as dominant as ever in the
spring fashions, and certainly nothing
can be much more useful or appropriate
for a greater variety of purposes.

In spring millinery mohair weaves and
braids as well are very prominent, both
falling in naturally with present ideas as
to open effects, whether in the hat or
bonnet itself or in a finish of the same.

There are varied opinions about this
new revival of the fashion of dressing the
hair low on the neck. Their tone de-
pends very much on whether or not the
mode is becoming to the woman who is
speaking.

Yet in the sparkle peculiar to itself is
very prominent, suiting many persons
who like some display, yet shrink from
anything too noticeable, and as hitherto
it gives finish to or wholly composes
some hats.

One of the pretty new fancy waists is
made of white chiffon over white silk and
partially covered by a bolero and short
upper sleeve of Irish lace. The belt and
collar-band are formed of silver braid and
black taffeta ribbon.

A new shade of red, which is some-
thing between a red and a rose color, is
charmingly brought out in the new satin
foulards. This, with the varying shades
of blue, will head the list of popular col-
ors to be seen later on.

Hats of considerable size are again en-
tirely covered by foliage or flowers, or in
some what similar style may be seen one,
two or three large open roses or poppies
that form the hat proper, with leaf laden
brim or fancy folding-in material.

Broad shoulder collars of lace or the
material like the dress help to give the
long shoulder effect which is promised as
one of the leading features of dress. This
can be accomplished with a yoke if it is
arranged to extend a little over the
sleeve.

Ribbons are almost universally in high
fashion, thus contributing to the present
rage for shine, and in this connection
may readily become apparent the pro-

BOCK BEER

... OF ALL ...

**Lager Beer Brewers
And Agencies**

WILL BE OUT

**TO-DAY AND
TO-MORROW**

You'll Get Your Money's Worth

... WATCH ...

FOR THE

HIBERNIANS

ON

ST. PATRICK'S NIGHT,

SUNDAY, MARCH 17, 1901.

Secure Your Seats and Souvenirs at John Mulloy's Tea Store,
545 Fourth Avenue, and Avoid the Crowds After Them.

longed favor accorded to panne velvet, of
which the distinguished feature is its
lustrous surface.

Cottons brought out in imitation of
summer silks are special exponents of
mercerizing and in their soft, lustrous
finish fall in not only with present seek-
ing after shine, but are important factors
in affording opportunity for prettiness in
attire at small cost.

In heavier utility fabrics mohair will be
extremely fashionable, and here especially
is seen the great predominance of stripes.
Light weight cloths, either plain or
mixed, are nevertheless indispensable
and both whipcords and prunella cloths
hold an important position.

Summer silks, of which too much can

not be said in commendation, are in full
display and really beautify the shopping
district, their genial colorings showing
forth most pleasantly in contrast to frozen
streets. Wash silks are universally in
stripes and come in many hues.

New gowns intended for street wear
often clear the ground and short skirts
from three to six inches above the pave-
ment become each day more common, to
say nothing of the regular rainy-day
skirt. These short skirts, of course, are
made in their own special manner and so
far in special short-skirt material with
double face. For dressy wear the drop
skirt has a great future.

Gilt has not had its day, and appears
with increased freedom in the way of en-

tire leaves and blossoms that are in keep-
ing with gilt-showered foliage and flowers
where numerous colors show forth with
doubtful result from beneath metal-laden
surfaces. Such combinations are often
quite the reverse of good taste. Material
wholly in gilt is again noticeable, and
gilt tracers wind their way on fabrics of
many weaves.

DELANEY'S PATRIOTISM.

Will Delaney, proprietor of Delaney's
Exchange, Seventh and St. Catherine
streets, has been laid up with a bruised
knee for the past several days, but to
show his patriotism says he will wear a
green bandage on his knee tomorrow in
honor of the day.

Gran W. Smith's Sons

**Funeral Directors
And Embalmers..**

MISS KATE SMITH, Lady Assistant and Embalmer.

Carriages Furnished for All Occasions on Short Notice.

MOVED TO 700 WEST WALNUT STREET.

TELEPHONE 810.

THE PRIEST.

A babe on the breast of its mother
Reclines in the valley of love,
And smiles like a beautiful lily
Caressed by the rays above.

A child at the knee of his mother,
Who is counting her decades of prayer,
Discovers the cross of her chapel
And kisses the sufferer there.

A boy with a rosary kneeling
Alone in the temple of God,
And begging the wonderful favor
To walk where the Crucified trod.

A student alone in his study,
With palid and innocent face,
He raises his head from the pages
And lists to the murmur of grace.

A cleric with mortified features,
Stodious, humble and still,
In every motion a meaning,
In every action a will.

A man at the foot of an altar,
A Christ at the foot of the cross,
Where every loss is a profit
And every gain is a loss.

A deified man on a mountain,
His arms uplifted and spread;
With one He is raising the living,
With one He is losing the dead.
—[Irish Monthly.]

IMPROVING.

Thomas Conway, who last week sus-
tained a fracture of his left arm at the
wrist while working for the Louisville
Packing Company, is reported as getting
along nicely at his home, 1400 Payne
street, though his physicians say it will
be some time before he can again use the
injured member.

MISS MAMIE BRENNAN.

Miss Mamie Brennan, formerly with
Mrs. I. K. Fairchild's dressmaking es-
tablishment, has taken Miss K. Ack-
ermann's apartments, 353 West Jefferson
street, Tyler Block, where she will be
pleased to see her many friends and
patrons. Miss Brennan is thoroughly
experienced and fully equipped to tur-
n out stylish, up-to-date and elegant gar-
ments, and guarantees promptness and
complete satisfaction to those of her
friends and patrons who are desirous of
anything in the dressmaking line.

HE KISSED HER.

A Circassian man was walking one
road and a beautiful woman of that coun-
try of beautiful women walked along an-
other. At length the roads united and
the two pedestrians continued their
journey together. The man was carrying
a large iron kettle on his back; in one
hand he held a live chicken by its legs;
in the other hand he held a cane and led
a goat. Just as they came to a deep, dark
ravine the woman said to the man:

"I am afraid to go through that dark
ravine with you. It is a lonely place
and you might overpower me and kiss
me by force."

"If you are afraid of that," said the
man, "you shouldn't have walked with
me at all. But how is it possible for me
to overcome you and kiss you when I
have this kettle on my back, a cane in
one hand and a live chicken in the other
and am leading a goat? I might as well
be tied hand and foot."

"Yes," replied the woman, "but if you
should stick your cane in the ground and
tie the goat to it and turn the kettle bot-
tom side up and put the chicken under
it, then you might wickedly kiss me in
spite of my resistance."

"Success to thy ingenuity, O woman!"
said the man to himself. "I never would
have thought of that." And when they
reached a certain part of the ravine e
stuck his cane into the ground and ti d
the goat to it, gave the chicken to the
woman, saying, "Hold it while I cut
some grass for the goat." and then, low-
ering the kettle from his shoulders, he
wickedly kissed her, as she was afraid he
would.



JOHN M'GUIRE.

Talented Vocalist Who Will Sing For
the Hibernians at Macaulay's.

FUND FOR THE POOR.

Lectures to Be Delivered For
St. Vincent de Paul
Society.

Tomorrow evening Rev. Father Rock,
who ranks among the best pulpit orators
in the Louisville diocese, will deliver a
lecture at the Cathedral under the auspices
of the St. Vincent de Paul Society. The
proceeds will be used for the benefit of
the worthy poor and will be distributed
by this great charity organization, which
has relieved many that were in distress
during the past winter. Father Rock's
recent European trip will furnish much
material for a very interesting lecture.

Rev. Father John Kelly has been se-
lected to deliver the panegyric on St.
Patrick at the Dominican church. This
young priest has won many friends by
his eloquence since coming to St. Louis
Bertrand's, and as the subject is one par-
ticularly suited to him there is little
doubt but that an immense congregation
will hear him. There will be no charge
for admission, but a collection will be
taken up to raise funds to assist the St.
Vincent de Paul Society in its work of
aiding the poor.

The new conference at St. Brigid's
church has also arranged for a lecture to
be delivered Palm Sunday evening, March
21. The subject will be "The Marvelous
Fruits of the Catholic Church."

NO CHEAP LABOR FOR HIM.

Recently Burrows Brothers, Cleveland,
advertised in the local papers for a porter
and a man of all work for their book
store on Euclid avenue. There were
plenty of applicants, among them a big,
muscular Irishman, who walked into the
store and glanced about rather uncer-
tainly. Finally his eyes rested on a big
sign suspended high above the door over
a table filled with books. "Dickens'
works all this week for \$4," it announced.
The Irishman read it, scratched his head
thoughtfully, and then edged toward the
big front doors. The floor-walker stopped
him and asked pleasantly if there was
something he wanted, and the applicant
answered with a backward glance toward
the sign: Oí come in t' git th' job, but
Oí'll not care f'r it. Dickens kin workle
all th' week f'r four dollars if he wants
to. Oí'll not. Ye'd better kape him."
And the visitor strode vigorously out.

The soldiers who are stationed in
Limerick were one day ordered out for a
march. When they were two or three
miles outside the city a frightful storm
began to rage and the rain was some-
thing unusual, so before the soldiers got
back to barracks they were properly
drenched. The sentry who was left on
guard said to the first of the soldiers who
came in, while smiling, "So he caught
yez?" "Who?" said one of the soldiers.
Sentry—"De Wet."

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Kingsbury, Smith & Barnes,
and other good makes at prices that will certainly interest you.

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And For a Drink of Good

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Eleventh and Main.

S. E. Cor. 17th and Lytle.

ANCIENT BLOOD.

Some Historic Irish Families
Traced From Chronicle
and Fiction.

Lines of Descent That Are Older
Than Those of the
Caesars.

Men Whose Ancestors Were
Kings Now Telling in
America.

THE O'MALLEYS IN FACT AND FICTION

Every now and then some one comes to the fore in the pages of our great Sunday journals intent on manufacturing a new order of aristocracy to suit the pretensions of a certain class of citizens. These for the most part are people who have recently acquired considerable money and, having acquired it, at once feel it incumbent on them to set about the manufacture of famous ancestors. Here in Kentucky a few have simple pretensions, claiming back merely to sturdy pioneers who lived in the days of Boone and Kenton. Others, again, claim descent from various Virginia cavaliers, and these display crests and family mottoes, at least on paper, when occasion affords opportunity, and straightway begin the purchase of "colonial" furniture, at second-hand junk-shops, or buy it made to order at factories created by the demand. In this way at least pride greatly stimulates trade. Already in this country the manufacture of furniture and family crests has become a great industry.

To a great extent, however, the real aristocracy in America exists as yet at the bottom of the social ladder. There are men driving huckster wagons today in Cincinnati and Louisville whose ancestors were reigning Kings when Charlemagne was struggling to win a kingdom. There are others laboring on the streets whose ancestors were Kings before the Goths, Huns, Vandals broke in pieces the power of pagan Rome; others whose ancestors as strong Kings chased the legions of Caesar out of Britain and pushed them across the face of Europe and back through the Apennines before Patrick preached in Ireland, and others, again, who can trace their ancestry back beyond the sitting of the first Pontiff upon his chair. In the language of Zimmer, the great Celtic scholar of Germany, "The antiquity of the Irish race is one of the most astounding facts on earth." And before his day Pere Thebaud had declared, "If aristocracy be desired it can be found among the Milesians of this race. Theirs is a line surpassed only by the royal line of the tribe of Judah." In this and the succeeding papers let us consider records left by a few families of the many that exist.

In one of his most fascinating novels of Irish life and character Charles Lever says, "The O'Malleys have their chronicles, wild and barbarous enough, without the aid of Thor and Woden." And the observation is true. It is a line which can be traced back a thousand years before the dawn of the Christian era, if one is disposed to accept ancient tradition, and back to Anno Domini 358 if we accept written history. It is a curious fact that to one of their race credit must be assigned that Christianity was brought to Ireland. According to unimpeachable written history they are descended from Eochaidh Muighmheadhoin (pro. Eochy Moyvone), King of all Ireland and father of the famous Niall of the Nine Hostages. It was Niall, son of Eochaidh, who captured St. Patrick during one of his raids and brought him a slave to Ireland. Niall himself had an elder brother, named Brian, whom he deprived of his throne by force early in his career. Brian later became King of Connaught, and was killed in battle in the year 403. Dathi, his son, became King of Ireland shortly after, and was the last pagan King of that country. He it was who pushed the retreating legions of Caesar across the continent after their evacuation of Britain, and was killed by a falling thunderbolt in the Apennines. Keating declares that his death was due to a judgment of heaven upon him for having "plundered the sanctuary of a holy hermit, Parmenius, who cursed him therefor." Davis, Mangnan, Aubrey De Vere and other famous poets have celebrated his daring and death in imperishable verse.

According to the Annals of the Four Masters his successor, Conal Orlison, became King of Connaught, and from thence the line of descent is thus traced by the same records: Conal Orlison, grandson of Brian; Armeadh, his son; Cumuscrach, his son; Mortagh, his son; Maill, his son (from whom the sept took its name); Seachnasacht, his son; Flann Abhraidh, his son; Dubhdara, his son; Mortagh, his son; Mortagh II., his son; Dubhdara II., his son; Mortagh III., his son. In 850 surnames began to be taken by the governing families, instead of in Brian Borohme's time, as usually stated in history. In consequence Donald Flann,

son of Mortagh III., took the name of Uí Mhaillie (pronounced Uí-Mah-il-yah), or "son of Maill" (pronounced Mah-il), the founder of the sept, and was succeeded by his son, Mortagh Uí Mhaillie, the fourth of the name Mortagh. He, in turn, was succeeded by Brian Uí Mhaillie, his son, and he by Donald, and he by Dermot, his son, and Dermot by Owen, his son, and Owen by Dermot II., and Dermot II. by Dermot III. and Dermot III. by Teige, his son. This Teige (or Timothy in English) had six brothers—Dubhdara, Owen, Dermot, Hugh, Brian and John.

During this period of descent the fortune of the family had greatly changed. For seven generations the blood was that of Kings—first Kings of all Ireland; next Kings of Connaught. Before the time of Brian Borohme the chief O'Malleys had become merely Sept-Kings, or rulers of a clan. Several things contributed toward this end. The coming of the Danes in 812 finished breaking the line as rulers of Connaught, it would appear. The "Men of Umhall," the "Sons of Maill," suffered terribly during the wars with the fierce Northmen. Added to this was a centuries-long struggle with the O'Connors, who seized their inheritance after the Danes had laid the province desolate and weakened the rulers of Umhall. If history does not err, moreover, the O'Malleys had themselves greatly to blame. The race has always been exceedingly proud, excessively willful, unnaturally vindictive—"equally productive of saints and devils," as Red Angus O'Daly, the noted Irish bard, put it once upon a time. The O'Connors could forgive and forget inured against the McMahaons; with many killed on both sides as a result. A few years later Brian and Hugh O'Malley went to war (1481) and Brian was killed. The O'Malleys plundered the town of Killybegs in 1513 and put many to death; were pursued and Owen the leader was slain. In 1524 Dermot O'Malley was killed by Cormac MacCarthy in the County Cork, to revenge the killing of his father. In 1568 the O'Malleys, McSweenys and McMahaons drove out the Geraldines and Sheehys who were laying waste the counties of Kerry, Donegal and Mayo. The Annals say that "The clan Sheehy and the Geraldines were defeated with great slaughter. The John O'Malley of this event was brother of Owen, father of the celebrated Grainne Uíale, or Grace O'Malley, famous in history, song and story as the last Queen of Connaught. Since even an outline of her career is not possible in a paragraph, we must reserve a fuller account until next week. We wish to add, moreover, that the sketch then presented will contain much matter recently discovered by one of her race, who has for years patiently investigated her career.

Here it may be of interest to say that philologists assert that the name O'Malley is derived from the Gallo-Keltic name Manlios, which later took on the Latin form Manlius. The De Mallays of France thus derive their name from a warrior of ancient Gaul, and Gluck's "Die bei Constanz Verkommenen Keltischen Namen" alleges a Kelt of Gaul carried the name to Keltic Ireland long before the Christian era. The motto of the O'Malleys has been "Terra Marique Potens" (Powerful on land and sea), for nearly a thousand years. The family crest is a flying horse; the arms, three bent bows; a red bear in an argent field, and a galley with oars in action. These things indicate sea-life, and, as said before, for hundreds of years the O'Malleys were a sea-faring people. Moreover, from the time of Eochaidh and Dathi, in pre-Christian days, down to the time of Grainne Uíale, the race had always been predatory by land and sea. The former plundered the coasts of Britain and Gaul in their long galleys; their descendants, limited in territory, first to Connaught, next to the counties of Mayo and Galway, and Clare and other islands, pillaged and burned, not only "British towns" at will, but the districts of their Irish enemies as well. In stature the men of the governing line of the sept were invariably tall and sinewy, blonde in type, with hair inclined to be fair. This must have been inherited. Niall of the Nine Hostages, brother to Brian from whom the O'Malleys descend, had hair "yellow as a blossom of St. John's wort," while Dathi had "hair more yellow than smelted gold."

If an old legend of the family may be credited, furthermore, both the ravaging tendency of the sept and the blonde hair of its rulers were helped at the beginning of the ninth century. Legend has it that when the Danes invaded Ireland in 812, the invading viking had his daughter with him, her hair "red-gold in the morning twilight." The Danes landed in Clew Bay and were met by the men of Umhall in their galleys. The battle lasted all day, but at set of sun the chieftain of Umhall assailed the viking in his galley, slew him before the eyes of his daughter and carried her to his stronghold on the mainland. Having converted her to Christianity he married her and a family began growing up around them. But the Danes came again to Ireland years after and finding the men of Umhall on a foray elsewhere, slayed the women and children. When the chief of Umhall returned with his eldest son and people he found his wife and other children breathing their last. Before the Danish woman died, however, she promised that as long as her blood remained in the family her spirit would warn the race of impending disaster. Thus was the fabled brush, or warning spirit, of the O'Malleys accounted for. Readers of this sketch will allow that she must have been kept pretty busy for several centuries following.

strife and blood. Among the numerous distinctions credited to the clan is that of having taken part in burning Spenser's Castle of Kilmolan, during which the author of "The Fairy Queen" lost his child in the flames. Surely these chronicles are "wild and barbarous" enough. Space requires that much shall be omitted.

Strange to say, right alongside this record lies one of piety. At the beginning of the eleventh century Tuathal O'Malley, chief of the Umhalls, founded an Augustinian monastery at Ballinrobe; in 1224 the O'Malleys founded a monastery for Carmelite monks on Clare Island. In 1374 Dermot O'Malley founded Knockmoy Abbey; in 1407-10 the O'Malleys founded the great Augustinian monastery of Murriak. St. Augustine was the patron saint of the sept, hence many, even at this day bear the name of Austin. Murriak was sequestered during the time of Henry VIII. Of distinguished churchmen the family had its share likewise. In 1201 Conor O'Malley died Bishop of Annaghdown. The Four Masters call him "a brilliant gem and pillar of the church." Thomas O'Malley was Bishop of the same diocese from 1247 to 1251; another Thomas its Bishop a century later. Brian O'Malley was Bishop of Connaught from 1213 to 1220. The sept produced several martyrs for the Faith, the first being Father Romand O'Malley, hanged (about the year 1651) because he would not forswear.

In 1415 division crept into the sept, arising between Dermot and Hugh, the latter seizing a "great prey" from his brother, whereupon the latter seized Clare Island, and later "slew Hugh and his son Conor, and the son of Thomas, and Donal and many others," and wrested the chieftainship from all Hugh's descendants. In 1427 Dermot's son, Hugh, was slain during a foray in Tyrconnell. His son was slain two years later by Meaghlin O'Malley, son of the first line. In 1460 the O'Malleys and O'Briens warred against the McMahaons; with many killed on both sides as a result. A few years later Brian and Hugh O'Malley went to war (1481) and Brian was killed. The O'Malleys plundered the town of Killybegs in 1513 and put many to death; were pursued and Owen the leader was slain. In 1524 Dermot O'Malley was killed by Cormac MacCarthy in the County Cork, to revenge the killing of his father. In 1568 the O'Malleys, McSweenys and McMahaons drove out the Geraldines and Sheehys who were laying waste the counties of Kerry, Donegal and Mayo. The Annals say that "The clan Sheehy and the Geraldines were defeated with great slaughter. The John O'Malley of this event was brother of Owen, father of the celebrated Grainne Uíale, or Grace O'Malley, famous in history, song and story as the last Queen of Connaught. Since even an outline of her career is not possible in a paragraph, we must reserve a fuller account until next week. We wish to add, moreover, that the sketch then presented will contain much matter recently discovered by one of her race, who has for years patiently investigated her career.

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Covington, 1901.

Says a poet: "Her face was fair, but sorrow came and left her traces there." What sorrow did with the rest of the harsh deponent sayeth not.

Husband—Don't you think it was very extravagant of you to buy all those things? Wife—But I didn't buy them; I had them charged.

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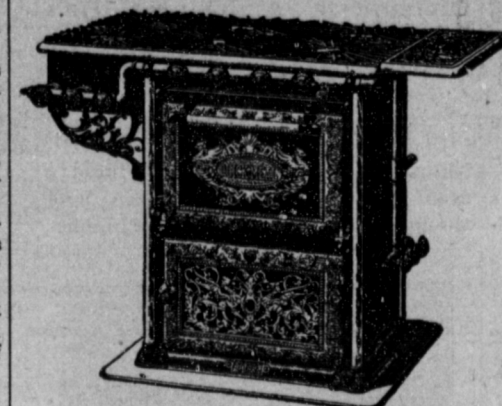
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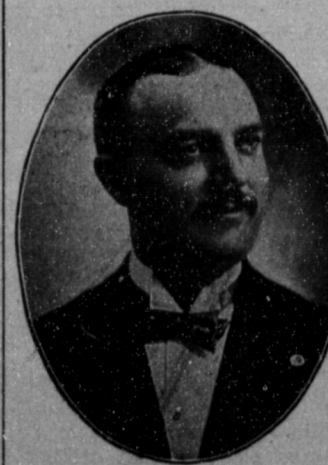
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LOUISVILLE, KY. SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1901.

APOLOGY.

The Kentucky Irish American is this week compelled to omit from its columns much news and reading matter of an interesting character. Our advertising friends have taken possession of this issue. Subscribers will greatly assist us by remembering them when making purchases. Only for lack of time and interest in the proper celebration of St. Patrick's day four more pages would have been printed. Our present issue aggregates 20,000 copies.

By the death of ex-President Benjamin Harrison the country has sustained a great loss. He was a lawyer and statesman of unimpeachable character, fearless, honest and pure in both public and private life.

All hail great and glorious St. Patrick.

MACKIN COUNCIL.

Invitations Are Out For Its Dance at Athletic Club.

Invitations are being issued by Mackin Council for its first select dance of the year, which will take place at the New Athletic Club Hall on Zane street on the evening of April 18. The First Regiment band has been secured for the occasion, and the young men composing the committee propose to make this one of the most enjoyable affairs of the year. They have had experience and will make ample arrangements for the entertainment of their friends. Admission will be by invitation only, which assures a select attendance.

BEGINS SUNDAY.

Father Lambert Will Conduct the Mission at St. Patrick's.

Father Lambert, whose fame as an orator and missionary priest is world-wide, will inaugurate a two weeks' mission at St. Patrick's church tomorrow morning and great results are expected therefrom by Monsignor Gambon and Rev. Father Kelleher, who have been highly commended for having secured the services of the distinguished clergyman.

Services will be held each morning and evening during the two weeks at hours that will enable all to attend without inconvenience or interference with their business. The results of this mission will doubtless prove most gratifying, because the church will scarcely hold all who want to attend.

THE WEST END.

Three Well Known Irishmen Planning Trip to Ireland.

Three popular Irishmen residing in the West End are planning a trip to Ireland, to take place as soon as the icebergs leave the coast of ocean travel safe to voyagers. They are Messrs. Martin Joyce, James Quinn and Pat Donnelly, who are anxious for a pleasure journey to the land of their ancestors.

Martin Joyce has crossed the ocean several times during the past few years, and his enthusiasm has persuaded his young friends to join him in the one to be made this spring. He has convinced them that they will have a good time, and their friends will wish them a safe and pleasant voyage.

TRINITY COUNCIL.

Phoenix Hill Park Secured For the Fourth of July.

Trinity Council, Y. M. I., held a very well attended and interesting meeting Monday night, when one application was received and two transfers granted. The entertainment committee made its report upon the recent minstrels and turned over to the Financial Secretary a neat sum of money.

The council minstrel company have secured the Phoenix Hill Park for a picnic and reunion to be given July 4, for which great preparations are now being made.

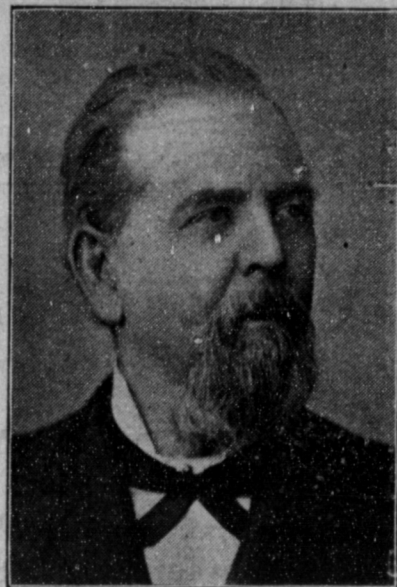
Messrs. Hogan and Perry, two prominent members of Satoli Council, were present and made brief speeches, which were well received.

The meeting next Monday night will be a lively one, as six candidates are to be initiated.

HEAVY DRAIN.

Division 4, A. O. H., Has Many Members on Sick List.

Division 4 of the Ancient Order of Hibernians held a busy session Wednesday evening. Many who had been long absent were present, among the number



PATRICK BANNON.

He Will Be With the Hibernians in the Celebration of St. Patrick's Day.

being James Curran, Edward Dalton, George A. Shea and John Winn.

The Visiting Committee reported James Harrigan, Pat Fitzpatrick, Tom Langan, Richard Naughton and Charles Callahan still on the sick list, and their sick claims were allowed. The large number ill has caused an exceedingly heavy drain on the treasury, but Division 4 cheerfully pays all benefits whenever they become due.

Messrs. Grogan, McGinn and English reported progress for the euchre and dance, and the indications are that people will be turned away from Hibernian Hall when that happy social event takes place. Relative to the hall and a future home the sentiment seemed to favor remaining united with the other divisions, though the Limerick men have paid nearly \$1,000 for the hall already.

The proceedings were enlivened with spirited talks from Treasurer Brady, Joe McGinn, Pat Kenealy, President John Cavanaugh, who was a visitor, and others. Plans are being formulated for increasing the division's membership to 500, and President Hennessy feels elated over the prospects.

JEFFERSONVILLE.

Hibernians Ready For the Celebration Monday Night.

Jeffersonville Hibernians will celebrate the anniversary of St. Patrick at Spiehl's Theater Monday night. President Gleason



TOMMY KEENAN.

Will Sing "The Wild Irish Rose," at Macauley's St. Patrick's Night.

and William Coyle predict a great production, which will introduce Will Reilly and Miss Mayne Garrity, whose pictures appear upon the first page, assisted by many prominent young people of our sister city. Louisville Hibernians and their friends are cordially invited.

LEFT THIS CITY.

Miss Lizzie Morgan, of 2504 Griffiths avenue, and well known in West End society circles, left this week for Paducah, where she will have charge of the leading dressmaking establishment of that city. Her sister, Mrs. William Jansen, accompanied her, and both will make Paducah their future home.

Much sympathy is felt for James and Catherine Manion, 1711 Baird street, who this week suffered the loss of their little daughter Mary, whose remains were interred in St. Louis cemetery Wednesday afternoon.

Due notice to one is sufficient where two or more "partners" are jointly liable.

SOCIETY.

Miss Annie McGill is home from New York.

Miss Alice Hickey has returned from New York City.

Harry Shea, of Jeffersonville, is now in Birmingham, Ala.

Miss Mamie Winter has gone to Paducah to visit relatives.

Miss Jennie Boles, of Glasgow, arrived here last week for an extended visit.

Mrs. George Dawson and children last week visited relatives in New Haven.

Miss Rose Clancy, of Paoli, was this week the guest of friends in New Albany.

Mrs. G. E. Clark has returned to Georgetown, after a very pleasant visit here.

Mrs. James Kelly, of Alexandria, Ind., is visiting Mrs. J. D. Kelly, 1038 Fourth avenue.

Mrs. James Shannon, of Lexington, is in the city on a visit of several weeks to relatives.

Frank Cunningham will arrive here this evening from St. Louis for a stay of two days.

Miss Sallie Murphy, an attractive Lexington girl, was here this week visiting her sister.

John Raidy, who has been on the sick list for the past two months, has entirely recovered.

Mr. and Mrs. James C. Dugan were last week the guests of Mrs. Amos Shinkle at Covington.

Miss Marie Dodd left Thursday for Norfolk, Va., on a visit of several weeks with Miss Wrenn.

Miss Margaret Menefee left Monday for New York, where she will remain until about Easter.

Mrs. James Shannon, of Lexington, is here visiting friends, with whom she will spend several weeks.

Mrs. John McCann was among those from this city who visited New York during the past week.

Miss Sophia Stanfill has returned to Williamsburg, after an enjoyable visit with friends in this city.

Miss Lucy Patterson, of Chicago, is visiting Mrs. William Patterson at her home on West Main street.

Mrs. James Brown and children, of Eighteenth and High streets, are visiting friends at Sellersburg, Ind.

Mrs. W. T. Edmunds arrived home this week from Glasgow, where she had an enjoyable visit with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sackett left this week for New York, where they will remain until the latter part of this month.

Mrs. Theresa Barbour, who has been visiting friends here, returned the first part of the week to her home at Versailles.

Miss Katie O'Brien, the popular modiste, will leave today on a business and pleasure trip to New York City, where she will spend next week.

Mrs. Lucretia O'Malley, the aged mother of Charles J. O'Malley, one of our ablest Catholic writers, is quite ill at the residence of her son on Bayless avenue.

Patrick Walsh, who was taken seriously ill while attending the funeral of his father at Boone, Iowa, necessitating his immediate return home, is now happily recovering.

Miss Minnie Hoertz, who has been ill for the past three weeks, is now convalescent, and her friends will be glad to know that her physicians predict her entire recovery.

James Harrigan, who has been under treatment at Sts. Mary and Elizabeth Hospital for the past month, was this week able to be moved to his home on East Main street, to the great joy of his family and friends.

Miss Minnie Timmons, daughter of Officer John Timmons and a very popular girl, will spend some time in San Antonio, Texas, with Mrs. Harvey Morris, who has been visiting Officer Timmons for several weeks.

Miss Edna Ferriell, the lovely daughter of Len Ferriell, a prominent citizen of Marion county, made her profession at the Convent of St. Catherine of Sienna last Thursday. She will be known in religion as Sister Leona.

There is great rejoicing at the home of Fred Struck, Second and Green streets, over the addition of a young son, who arrived last Tuesday amid happy surroundings. The father is being urged by his friends to have the little German christened tomorrow and dedicated to St. Patrick. Mother and son are both doing nicely.

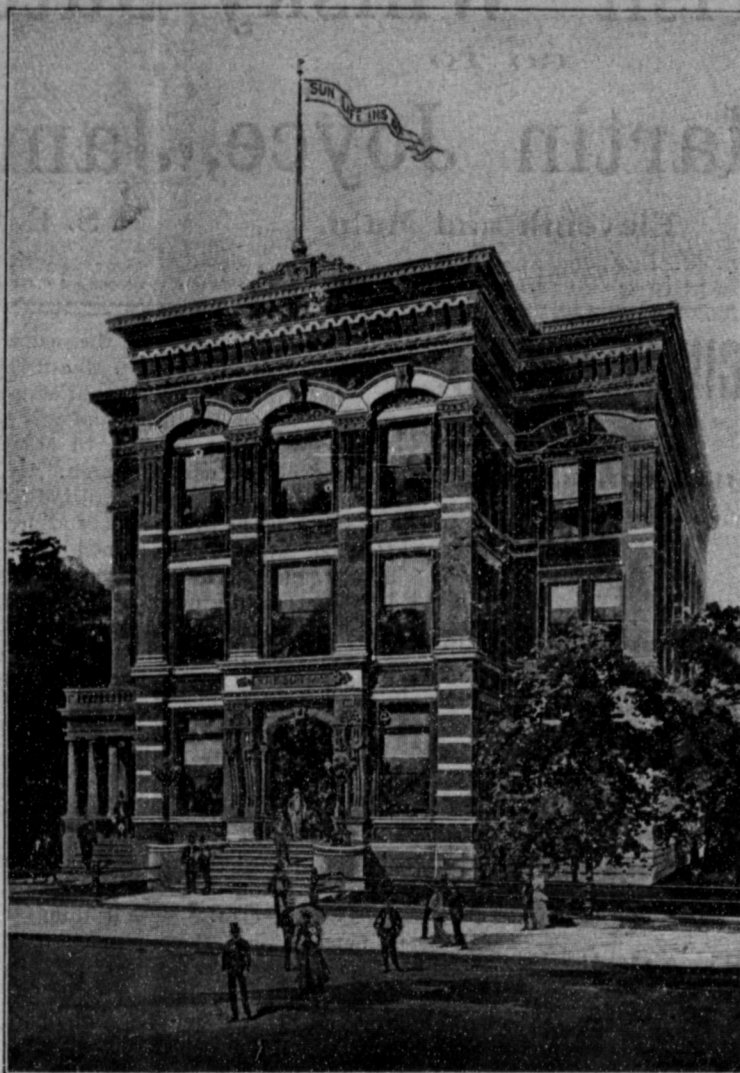
Their hosts of friends were this week delighted to learn of the engagement of Miss Katherine Moser and Edwin Mack, both well known and popular young people of the southern part of the city. Their marriage will be solemnized Wednesday afternoon, April 17, at St. Philip Neri's church, Rev. Father Ackerman performing the ceremony. The young people will reside at 1220 Preston street.

REMEMBERED.

The Kentucky Irish American gratefully acknowledges the receipt of a small but perfect bunch of shamrocks, bound with rich green velvet, from Col. John McGehee, of Frankfort, who received many last Wednesday morning from County Tipperary, Ireland. They will be worn St. Patrick's day.

The Sun Life Insurance Company OF AMERICA.

Chartered by the Legislature of Kentucky, 1890. Capital \$200,000. \$100,000 deposited with the Treasurer of the State of Kentucky.



HOME OFFICE BUILDING, LOUISVILLE, KY.

M. W. ADAMS, President.
A. G. MUNN, Vice-President.
H. WEISSINGER, Second Vice President.
JOHN L. ADAMS, M. D., Secretary and Medical Director.
L. A. BUTLER, Auditor.



Up Stairs Over English Wooten Mills Store



One Door West of the Big Store.

IDEAL DENTISTRY at reasonable prices at the

Mammoth Painless Dental Parlors,

436 and 438 W. Market Street.

Superb Crown and Bridge work. Elegant Gold and Porcelain Crown. Best equipped office in the city.

LOUIS A. BRORING, D. D. S., PROPRIETOR.

THEATRICALS.

Harry Bryant's Australian Burlesquers will be at the Buckingham next week, and this splendid show will doubtless duplicate the success met with on its previous visit. Harry Bryant, who has few equals as a burlesque comedian, is surrounded by such an array of laugh producers as Tommy Nolan, John Perry and Fred Burns, and between this quartet merriment and gaiety should reign supreme. The olio will include eight high-class specialties and two bright burlesques will open and close the performance.

There is one thing to be noted about James A. Herne's plays, and that is while the scenes are usually laid in New England they might just as well be located in any other part of the country. This is true, because they are characteristic, not so much of locality as they are of humanity. Mr. Herne writes of the people, the plain people, and it is no doubt true that he writes closer to them than does any other dramatist. This is said to be especially true of "Hearts of Oak," which comes to the Avenue Theater next week. "Hearts of Oak" is to be presented by what is to be a first-class company and the engagement will undoubtedly be an artistic treat to the Avenue patrons.

"The Black Flag," which will be the next production by the Meffert-Eagle Stock Company, is a play that will prove exceedingly attractive, as it is one of the most brilliantly written plays in the school to which it belongs, and when produced in this country years ago by Edwin Thorne and Nat Goodwin was the great success of that time. Robert McWade will play Sim Lazarus, the role created by Nat Goodwin, and Robert Wayne will be seen as Harry Glyndon, the hero. Both have had experience in the roles. Esther Lyon will play Ned, the cabin boy. Good vanderbilt will be

TEMPLE THEATER

Meffert-Eagle Stock Company

THE BLACK FLAG.

VAUDEVILLE.

LOUISE DRESSER and Pickaninnies. BELMONT and WESTON, Travesty. THE POLYSCOPE, with New Pictures. Matinees at 2:00. Night Performances at 8:00. Popular Prices—10c, 15c, 25c and 35c.

BUCKINGHAM

WEEK COMMENCING MARCH 17

SUNDAY MATINEE

Matinees Sunday, Monday, Wednesday, Saturday

HARRY BRYANT'S

AUSTRALIAN BURLESQUERS.

NEW

FIRST PART AND BURLESQUE

FASHIONABLE

Millinery

MRS. ROSA JACOBSTEIN,

210 and 212 East Market Street, Between

Brook and Floyd.

PATTERN HATS

Will Be On Display.

ESTABLISHED 1889.

CLARK THE HATTER.

414 WEST JEFFERSON ST.

Ladies' Sailor and Alpine Hats Cleaned and

Bleached.

All kinds of MEN'S HATS recolored, re-

shaped and retimed in the latest styles.

Stiff Hats reshaped to Knox and Dunlap

styles. Straw Hats cleaned and bleached.

supplied by Olivette and Belmont and

Weston, and the polyscope will present

more new pictures.

GREAT MUSIC HOUSE.

In another column will be found the advertisement of the Montenegro-Richm Music Company, successors to Harding & Richm. This company is as reliable as any in Louisville, and readers of this paper are requested to call and examine their large stock of superb instruments, representing the leading makes in America. Their terms will be found very reasonable.

REPUBLICANS.

The Republican City and County Committees will meet Tuesday night for the purpose of amending their rules, and may also determine the manner of nominating candidates for city and county offices to be filled this fall. Some favor a general primary, others a convention, and a few oppose both.

REMOVED TO HOSPITAL.

John Reardon, the well known grocer at Eighth and Oldham streets, was removed from his home last Tuesday to Sts. Mary and Elizabeth Hospital, suffering from an attack of fever. His condition is not serious and his friends hope for his speedy recovery.

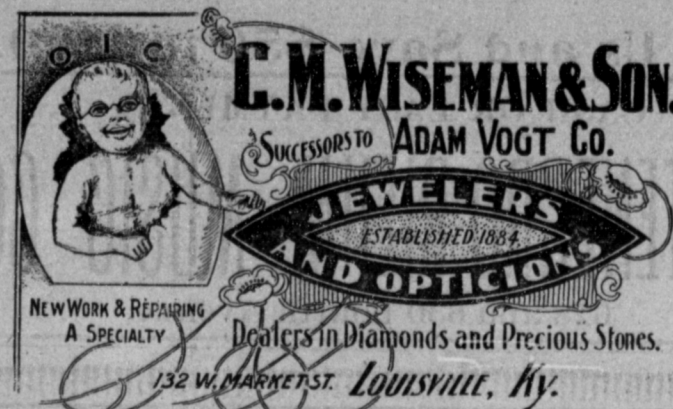
MILLINERY, PATTERN HATS

I. HELBURN & CO.

335 WEST MARKET ST.,

Near Fourth Avenue, Opposite Former Location.

We will announce our Spring Opening in these columns.



JOHN A. VETTER,

HABERDASHER.

Shirts Made to Order.

321 FOURTH AVENUE.

A. J. REULING, PHOTOGRAPHER.

Special inducements on Photos of Communicants. We give each child a handsome present with every dozen Photos.

810 West Market St., Louisville

IT WILL PAY YOU TO SEE US.

C. B. Thompson FLORIST.

261 West Jefferson Street. Telephone 1050.

ROSE BUDS AND FLORAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY.

T. J. WATHEN'S

ICE CREAM FACTORY, CREAMERY AND BAKERY.

629 Eighth Street.

Finest Vanilla and Lemon Creams, per gallon. 75c

Sherbets, all kinds, per gallon. 75c

Brick and Euchre Cream, per gallon. \$1.00

Charlotte Russe, indiv. per dozen. 60c

Larger Ones. 15, 25, 50 and \$1.00

Capacity 1,500 gallons per day. Goods shipped as

far as 200 miles.

Fine Cakes made daily. Special prices to churches, festivals, hotels dealers

and every-day orders. Long distance telephone 2144.

JAMES A. ROSS

DEALER IN—

Groceries, Meats, Vegetables, Lard

Teas and Coffees,

Fine Wines, Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco.

N. E. Cor. Eighth and St. Catherine.

All orders receive prompt attention. Goods delivered to any part

of the city.

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BRICK

YARD—GOSS AVE., EAST OF CITY LIMITS.

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Educates Young People

For Business, Good Employment and Success

CALL OR WRITE FOR FULL INFORMATION.

Spencerian

Union National Bank Building, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Business College.

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Hofbrau & Pilsener Beer

BREWED BY

SENN & ACKERMAN

INCORPORATED.

TELEPHONE 452. LOUISVILLE, KY.

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Pure, Straight Whisky
For Medicinal Purposes
GET IT FROM
J. P. DANT,

AT THE
Pioneer Bottling House,
913 West Broadway, Louisville, Ky.

1901. NOVEMBER ELECTION. 1901.

MARSHALL HOPKINS
—CANDIDATE FOR—
CITY AUDITOR
Subject to the Auction of Democratic Party.

SHEA'S
Bluegrass Exchange,
M. M. SHEA, Prop.
339 Fifth Street.
Louis Wabnitz, Manager.

W. C. HIKES. C. A. HESS.

HIKES & HESS,
STAPLE AND FANCY
GROCERIES.
FINE BUTTER A SPECIALTY.
Telephone 677. 700 WEST BROADWAY.

F. CURRAN & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Fine Kentucky Whiskies
Wines, Brandies, Gins, Etc.
212 FIRST STREET,
LOUISVILLE, - - KENTUCKY.



PETER M. ANDRIOT & SONS,
Manufacturers of
Light and Heavy
Spring Wagons,
205 and 207 West Green Street,
Bet. Second and Third.
Horseshoeing and Repairing.
Telephone 1896 M.

Mrs. A. Wessels,
—DEALER IN—
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COR. SEVENTEENTH AND LYTLE.

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FINE WINES AND LIQUORS, LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLE
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BRANCH HOUS, 905 W. MARKET. EAST JEFFERSON STREET.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

FRANK FEHR BREWING CO.
INCORPORATED.



Brewers and Bottlers
LOUISVILLE, KY.

JOHN E. FRANK.
WALTERS'
Clay-Street Brewery,
812 and 814 CLAY STREET.
Telephone 209-2. LOUISVILLE, KY.

CONFIRMATION SUITS

for the boys, and Spring Suits, Overcoats, Shoes, Hats and Furnishings
for men and boys are ready at Levy's. If you want to be dressed—
like every true Irishman—in the best in the land on

St. Patrick's Day in the Morning,

you want to parade right in NOW and get rigged out from top to toe
at Louisville's greatest outfitting establishment—owned and con-
ducted by

LEVY BROS.

Third and Market.

YOU CAN TALK ALL YOU WANT

To About Carrie Nation Smashing and Crashing, But She Is Not In It With
Woods, the Grocer,

At 5th and Walnut. Our Motto: "Quick Sales and Small Profits."

17 lbs. Standard Granulated Sugar . . . \$1.00	Oil or Mustard Sardines 5c
12 bars St. Louis Soap 25c	1 can Tomatoes 5c
1 peck best Northern Potatoes 15c	1 can String Beans 5c
1 gallon bucket Syrup 30	1 can Kidney Beans 5c
10 lbs. Rolled Oats 25c	Crackers per pound 5c
1 Brick Codfish 5c	Gingersnaps, per pound 5c
1 can Salmon (tall) 10c	Country Dried Apples, per pound 5c
1 fat Mackerel 5c	Country Dried Peaches, per pound 5c

Coods delivered to all parts of the city.

C. V. WOODS. **B. BUCKNER, Manager.**
Telephone 447-Y. TERMS CASH. N. E. Cor. Fifth and Walnut.

IRISH POLICY.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

yet existed in England that was not over-
whelmingly of "class" complexion. This
is even true of most of Mr. Gladstone's
"popular" cabinets. The landed aristocracy
or the higher capitalistic classes were
predominant in the important posts of
Liberal home and foreign administration,
just as they are at this hour under Lord
Salisbury's Tory Premiership.

No truly democratic ministry has yet
received a mandate from the British
House of Commons; and this is why one
of the two chambers of the legislature
remains hereditary and non-elective; why
one church out of dozens of Christian
churches is a State institution drawing
support from national property; why the
land is still monopolized by the descend-
ants of Norman barons; why the army
is officered by members of the "upper
ten"; why members of Parliament are
not paid for their time and services as
in every other country really ruled by
an elective legislature, and why all the
crown colonies and other British depend-
encies have governors ever and exclu-
sively selected from the "society" section
of the British nation.

The British constitution is prolific in
the phrases and forms of freedom, but
restrictive in the true application of the
principles of popular liberty. It is truly
a magnificent sham, a sophistry in ruling
systems, a parody upon popular govern-
ment, in its pretended regard for an
equality of citizenship in political and
legal rights which exists nowhere in
Great Britain or Ireland.

Take this much vaunted constitution
and imperial Parliament in their latest
combined function—the act of succession
of the King. What regard for the en-
lightened precepts of religious freedom
was shown in the terms of the oath which
the monarch was compelled to take under
the constitution? No other civilized
State, great or small, would disgrace
itself by the bigoted and obscurantist
formula thus subscribed to.

It declared and emphasized a malig-
nant falsehood, sworn to upon a Bible,
and proclaimed before the world this
studied insult to the conscientious belief
and to the faith of ten millions of people
belonging to the oldest church in Chris-
tendom, who live within the realms over
which this very King is called upon to
reign! Yet Englishmen will solemnly
assure you that there is no religious
inequality within the British dominions,
just as the same authority will boast
that English rule means freedom, prog-
ress and justice everywhere, while India
and every crown colony within the imper-
ial system are systematically denied rep-
resentative government and elective con-
trol over their own taxation.

It is not a matter of Irish boast, but
an undeniable record of Parliamentary
history, that no great reform has been
successfully carried in the British Parlia-
ment during the past one hundred years
independent of the advocacy and support
of Ireland's representatives. English re-
formers have always been in a minority
in their own Parliament on questions af-
fecting class privileges and the enfran-
chisement of the people. The reform bill
of 1832 was only carried in the House of
Commons by Irish votes.

The abolition of the tests act, which
gave religious and educational freedom
to Nonconformists, was more the work
of Daniel O'Connell and his party than
of English statesmen. The Chartist

movement, which was the forerunner
of modern English Radicalism, had Fer-
gus O'Connor and Bronterre O'Brien as
its most earnest leaders, while trades
union legislation, land reform and the
extension of local government through-
out Great Britain could not have been
enacted by Liberal Ministries without
the support of members from Ireland.

The Crofters act for Scotland, the
parish councils law for England, the abo-
lition of flogging in the army and navy,
and the recent reform of the British
prison system are due exclusively to the
support which the Nationalist party has
given during the last fifteen years to all
measures which made for the extension
of popular freedom, the betterment of the
industrial classes and the removal of
brutalizing customs in Great Britain.

It was thus in trying against rooted
prejudices and hostile majorities to ob-
tain reforms for their own people and
country that the Irish Nationalist party
have widened the bounds of British popu-
lar rights. It is a service which may not
find too warm an approval from Irishmen
who want no kind of connection to exist
between England and Ireland more inti-
mate or effective than the sea which
divides them. This is every true Irish-
man's wish. This separation will not,
however, be made more difficult,
but, on the contrary, more easy of ulti-
mate achievement by the men who are
elected to speak for Ireland showing
themselves the friends and advocates of
freedom on all occasions when popular
rights are to be upheld against the claims
of Kings and classes.

What the present Irish Parliamentary
party mean to do is to meddle in every-
thing that comes before the House of
Commons which concerns any part of the
British empire, to expose whenever possi-
ble the sham nature of English rule,
whether in India or in Africa, and to urge
self-government of the widest kind for
every community under the crown who
are supposed to enjoy what is insidiously
denied them, the boasted rights of
British subjects.

In this way the imperial Parliament
may be made to learn, in the course of a
few sessions, that there may be worse
evils in store for English statesmen who
are called upon to govern an unwieldy
empire than the restoration to Ireland of
a national legislature which would re-
move from Westminster the semi-revolu-
tionary ideas, principles and policies
which an Irish Nationalist representation
must stand by in the House of Commons
so long as they are retained there to
speak and act for the democratic people
of Ireland.

BOCK BEER.

Every beer drinker in town today is
singing the praises of old King Gam-
brinus, who invented lager beer, and the
praises of the local brewers and agencies
who have furnished us with bock beer.
Everybody knows that bock beer comes
with spring, but few people indeed can
tell the reason why, for every brewer
will tell them on inquiry that bock may
be produced and put on tap all the year
around. In former times the lager beer,
so called to distinguish it from the lighter
and weaker article produced for im-
mediate consumption and not lagered, had
to be brewed in winter. The day of the
issuance of the first of the winter crop
was an important one and generally ob-
served by regaling consumers with a
special brew. The custom would never
down, and even the modern brewer is
obliged to follow it and furnish custom-
ers with a special spring offering.

Walters Bros.'

CLAY-STREET BREWERY

COMMON BOCK BEER

WILL BE

On Tap Saturday, March 23

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810-814 CLAY STREET.

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GAS AND ELECTRIC CHANDELIER.
Fine Plumbing a Specialty.
Display Rooms: 553 Third Ave Telephone 516.

Everything That's Good to Eat.
TELEPHONE 1216.

E. B. SWIFT, SUCCESSORS TO SWIFT BROS.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Grocery and Butter House, 155-157 Jefferson Street, Bet. First and Second.

STRUCK'S CAFE,

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Fine Wines and Liquors, Domestic and Imported
Cigars a Specialty.

Finest Warm Lunch in the City.

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Horse Shoeing, Blacksmithing and Wagon Manufacturer.
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All Kinds of Repairing Promptly Attended To. HORSES CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED.

PARADISE

SAMPLE ROOM.

Good Liquors a Specialty. Fifteen Ball Pool.

M. J. HICKEY, PROPRIETOR.

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OLD DAN'L BOONE WHISKEY.
TO SUPPLY THE SICK, CONVALESCENTS & FAMILIES
With An Absolutely Pure Product, I Have Secured Control Of The
Famous Kentucky Brand And Will Sell It At DISTILLERY Prices
J.W. FOWLER DRUGGIST
2ND AND GREEN
6 YEAR OLD PER GALLON \$2.00 PER PINT 25c
8 YEAR OLD PER GALLON \$3.00 PER PINT 40c
10 YEAR OLD PER GALLON \$4.00 PER PINT 50c
Shipped Any Where

FINE WINES. CHAMPAGNES.
AL. KOLB.
LIQUORS. CIGARS.

O'KEEFE BROS.,
Saloon,
1719 PORTLAND AVE.
Wines, Liquors, Fine Cigars.

COLLINS & WELSH'S
Exchange.
1801 PORTLAND AVE.
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS.
Hot Roast Day and Night FIFTEEN-BALL POOL.

J. GUY EVERETT

PRACTICAL

TINNER AND SHEET IRON WORKER.
Stove Castings, Pumps,
Chimney Tops, Etc.

Special Attention Given to Job Work of
all Kinds. Telephone 454-Y.
1107 WEST MARKET STREET.

St. Cloud Hotel

S. E. Cor. 2d & Jefferson Sts.,
T. A. FLANNELLY, Proprietor.
European Plan 50c, 75c and \$1.00.
American Plan \$2 and \$2.50.

DUNIGAN'S

Seventeen-Year-Old
Whiskies, Bourbon
and Rye, for family
use, \$6.00 per gallon.

N. W. Corner Seventh and St. Catherine.

ROGER NOHALTY.
Wines, Liquors
and Cigars.
COOL LAGER ON DRAUGHT.
N. W. Cor. 21st and Portland.

LIMERICK

CALL UPON
John Hickey
SEVENTH AND OAK.
Cool Lager and Warm Lunch.
Never Run Out.

WANTED.

First-class agents for our ordinary and
industrial departments. None but intel-
ligent and capable men need apply.
Commission paid daily.
LOUISVILLE INVESTMENT CO.
Room 10, Louisville Trust Building.

HOLY NAME SOCIETY.

After a three days' mission by Rev.
Father Leonard, Spiritual Director of
the Holy Name Society of St. Louis
Bertrand's church, the men of the parish
responded nobly, there being about 175
present at mass last Sunday morning to
receive communion with the society.
This was the largest number ever pre-
sent and is a flattering indication of the
good work being done by the society.

NEW FIRM AT AN Old Stand.

I desire to announce to the public that I am again in business at the old stand of Hubbuch Bros., 1106-1108 West Market street, where I have an entirely new and carefully-selected stock of

**Wall Paper,
Carpets,
Rugs,
Lace Curtains,
Etc., Etc.**

My long experience in the business justifies the belief that I know how to meet the requirements of the people. I cordially invite my old friends and customers to call on me.

Joseph Hubbuch, Sr.
1106-1108 W. Market.

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Twelfth and Delaware

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335 Third Avenue,
206 E. Jefferson Street.

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CORNUCOPIA,
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MOORE'S PLACE
1521 PORTLAND AVE.
Largest and Coolest Glass of
Beer on the Avenue.
FINE WHISKY A SPECIALTY.
WINES AND CIGARS.

Brown Leghorn Eggs
5 CENTS.
CHARLES L. JACQUES,
2422 St. Xavier.

How Brown Leghorns Lay—Twelve
hens and pullets laid 1,233 eggs in 1899:
Jan., 12; Feb., 20; March, 187; April,
135; May, 142; June, 118; July, 137; Aug.,
151; Sept., 152; Oct., 83; Nov., 83; Dec.,
15.

The Louisville Trust Co.

Corner Fifth and Market Sts.

Has the Largest and Strongest
FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF VAULTS
IN THE CITY.

For a small price per annum you can
rent a box or drawer there, where you
can keep all of your valuable papers free
from all danger of loss by fire, burglars
or carelessness. The company has a

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

where you can deposit your earnings,
free from taxes, and draw interest on
same, and get your money when you
need it.

Make this company the executor of
your will and guardian of your children,
and thus secure a safe and economical
management of your estate.

AL. FRANK.

LEVERONE'S
"Between Acts,"
418 W. Green Street,
Bet. Fourth and Fifth.
Telephone 1545.

COAL!
Dougherty & Co.,
1207 WEST MAIN STREET.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

JELICO LUMP...\$3.25
JELICO NUT...\$3.00
LAUREL LUMP...\$3.00
LAUREL NUT...\$2.75
Pittsburg Lump...\$3.25
Pittsburg Nut...\$3.00

Aug. Keenan,
Dealer in
Groceries,
Fresh Meats
and Vegetables
All Kinds of Poultry and Game
in Season.
1214 West Market Street.

PHIL. HOLLENBACH & CO.
SOLE PROPRIETORS OF
FORTUNA AND GLENCO
Distillery.
DIRECT IMPORTERS
Cor. Sixth and Market Sts.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Illinois Central
BEST AND QUICKEST
LINE BETWEEN
**Louisville,
Memphis
AND
New Orleans**

Two Fast Trains Daily, Ves-
tibuled Throughout and
Lighted by Gas.

**Cafe Diners,
Buffet Library Cars,
Pullman Sleepers,
Free Reclining Chair Cars.**

Close Connections to and
from Arkansas, Texas and
the Southwest.

NEW HOT SPRINGS
LINE via MEMPHIS.

Through Sleeper reservations
from Chicago, Cincinnati,
Louisville or New Orleans to
Hot Springs.

**Excursion Sleepers
Through to California**

From Chicago, Cincinnati or
Louisville, without change
and at low rates.

Particulars furnished by any
Illinois Central Agent.

W. J. McBRIDE,
City Passenger & Ticket Agent,
Fourth and Market, Louisville.
A. H. Hanson,
G. P. A., Chicago.
Wm. Alfred Kelland,
G. P. A., Louisville

THE HONOR OF SHAUN MALIA.

Of the terrible periods of starvation that
swept over Ireland, beginning in the year
1845, the famine of '48 will be remem-
bered as the most devastating and de-
structive. While the suffering in the
congested districts of the larger cities
was widespread, yet to counterbalance
this there was in those places an organ-
ized system of relief conducted along both
public and private lines. It was in the
small hamlets and among the isolated
tenant-farmers that the famine wreaked
the greatest havoc, for among those peo-
ple there were no philanthropists to
give aid.

The cabin of Shaun Malia was situated
on a barren tract of land in the mountain
region some twenty-five miles northwest
of Cork. There he lived with his wife
and child for the five years that had en-
sued since the death of Capt. Sanderson.
This death marked an epoch in Shaun's
hitherto uneventful life; for the old cap-
tain and his ancestors for generations
back had been lords of the broad domain
that surrounded Sanderson Manor. A
typical country "squire" of that period,
the captain was a heavy drinker, an ar-
dent sportsman and a poor business man.
His estates were so heavily encumbered
at his death that his son despaired of re-
claiming them, and consequently they
passed into other hands.

With the passing of the old family
Shaun lost his position as gardener, for
the manor house was boarded up after
the sale and the Sanderson family moved
away. Many a time afterwards, while
tilling the soil of his stony farm on the
mountain side, he sighed for the good
old days of the easy-going captain. It
was hard work, the markets were far
away, and rent day came with certainty
whether the crop proved good or bad.

It had been a weary enough struggle
since the first famine year to keep starva-
tion away, but now, with the failure of
the potato crop through the blight, the
end seemed very near. For while they
managed to subsist on the half-decayed
potatoes that they dug from the ground,
but Shaun knew that this was almost as
bad as starvation and that they must
soon be made ill by the decaying vegeta-
bles.

Even this source of food was nearly
exhausted when little five-year-old Mary
fell ill. The first day of her sickness
Shaun sat by her bedside motionless, a
despairing glare in his eyes, and his pale,
bearded face haggard with both mental
and physical anguish. Maggie, his wife,
with a wistful smile on her face, sought
to comfort him with words of hope
as the night wore on; but in the
gray hours of dawn, when she thought
that he was sleeping, she stole softly out
of the cabin. When he followed her he
found her leaning against the window
ledge, sobbing as if her heart would
break.

"Come, Maggie, machree," he said;
"sure it'll do ye no good to be actin' this
way. I was thinkin' uv a plan just whin
ye went out, an' whin the daylight comes
I'll try it."

Drying her eyes confusedly, she allowed
him to lead her back to the dwelling,
while he eagerly unfolded his plan.

"A good many years ago," he said, "I
had a chance to do a favor for a great an-
good man—a priest now he is, in the
City of Cork. At the time he told me if
I ever needed a friend to write to him.
Maybe he's forgotten me, but it'll do no
harm to try an' see. So, whin day-
light breaks, I'll walk to the village, an'
an'—although God knows it'll go against
me to do it—I'll beg the price of the
paper an' postage an' write to him."

"It's a long way to the village—a good
eight miles," she said dubiously; "an'
ye're not strong."

"Yes," he answered wearily, as he sat
on the side of the bed where the sick
child lay tossing uneasily, "it's a long
way, but it's our last chance. We must
try and save her."

With the first glint of the rising sun he
made ready to depart, and he kissed the
child before leaving. Maggie followed
him to the door and laid her hand on his
coat sleeve with a pathetic little gesture:
"Are ye sure ye have the strength,
Shaun?" she said. "Ye know Pat Mur-
ray, the old man, started for the village
two days ago, an' an'—"

Shaun looked at her curiously as he
noticed her hesitation.

"I know what ye mane," he said.
"They found him along the road yester-
day. But don't worry. I'm strong, an'
I'll be back tonight, with the help of
God. Good-by!"

She stood at the door, crumpling her
worn apron in her hands, and watched
him until he was swallowed up in the
hazy mist of the dawn that covered the
valley and made the landscape a neb-
ulous blur. A cry from the sick child
drew her into the cabin. She smoothed
the little sufferer's tangled Auburn locks
and moistened her fevered lips with
water. Then taking her in her arms
she crooned a soothing air until the
child slept.

It was night when Shaun returned,
dragging his feet after him as if they
were weighted. He stumbled toward the
bed, and lay on it with a long-drawn sigh
of weariness, closing his eyes that he
might more thoroughly enjoy the sense
of rest that came to him. Maggie came
close to him with evident anxiety to hear
the result of his errand. After while he
opened his eyes and spoke:

"I sent the letter on the first mail.
I met Squire Bagley—him that used to
visit at Sanderson's—and I told him that
I wanted sixpence to post a letter. He
gave me a shillin', an' I bought this for
her."

He pointed with his thumb towards
Mary, and Maggie noticed for the first
time that he held a package in his hand.
She opened the parcel and found a six-
penny loaf of dark bread, and then she
broke some of the loaf into water, treas-
uring the crumbs as if they were gold.
Before feeding the mixture to the child
she offered some to Shaun; but he would
not eat any and turned to the sodden po-

tatoes that were on the rude table.
Another day dawned with no change in
the situation. Toward evening a gale be-
gan to blow, followed by a cold, pelting
rain—a hint of the approaching win-
ter. Here and there the rain dripped
through holes in the worn thatch and
fell in monotonous splashes on the
earthen floor of the hut. The scanty
nourishment that had been given to little
Mary seemed to have served no purpose
but to feed the fever that was consuming
her, for after nightfall she commenced
to rave violently. Towards midnight
the air grew very chilly and Shaun put
a fresh piece of turf, of which he had a
plentiful supply, on the fireplace. The
wind wailed dismally down the chimney,
and, as if in answer to an unexpressed
thought, Shaun shook his head dejected-
ly, saying, "No there's no use thinkin'
that anny one would venture out
tonight."

A few minutes later there was a con-
tradiction to his speech in a guarded
knock that came to the door. Shaun
and Maggie both rose to their feet and lis-
tened. The knock was repeated.

"It's the answer to my letter," said
Shaun, trembling with agitation as he
started toward the door to unbar it. A
tall, heavily-cloaked man in riding cos-
tume stepped in, in the wake of a gust
of wind-driven rain and dead leaves.
He shook the rain from his hat and took
in the outlines of the room as best he
could by the turf light, his eyes at last
resting on Shaun.

"You are Shaun Malia?" His voice,
proportioned to his physique, was deep
and resonant.

"I am," said Shaun.

The stranger walked over to the door,
and after peering out for an instant, set
the bar in place. Then he continued:

"You wrote to a certain priest in Cork
asking for assistance. He was on the
point of sending you some money when
I came to him, a fugitive from justice
on account of a political offense. My
needs were urgent, immediate; I had to
leave for America. I knew that I could
not take shipping from Cork, so I decided
to ride through these mountains on
horseback to Limerick and sail from
there. He gave me the money that was
intended for you, and he told me that
I might take refuge with you tonight,
and tell you that he would send you
relief as soon as he could—within two
or three days at the longest."

Shaun reeled as if he had been struck.
"Two or three days!" he muttered
weakly, clutching at the door-post for
support. "Two or three days!" Lurid
flashes of anger burned in his sunken eyes,
and grasping the stranger roughly by
the coat lapel he drew him over to the
bedside of the sick child.

"Will death wait two or three days?
Can ye tell me that, you that was so
ready takin' what was hers to save yer
self? Oh! but ye'er a brave man to come
an' tell me."

"Shaun! Shaun!" cried Maggie, clutch-
ing his arm in alarm, "don't be talkin'
like that. The priest had a right to do
as he pleased with his money, for 'twas
not ours. An' sure he knew best any-
how. Don't be abusin' the man that
comes to our door for shelter."

The stranger, surprised at Shaun's out-
burst, remained silent, gazing with an
expression of sympathy at little Mary,
who tossed and muttered in the throes
of her fever. Then when Maggie hesi-
tated, he began, speaking slowly:

"I'm very sorry. Of course I did not
know that things were as they are or I
would not have taken the money. But
it is not yet too late, and if you will
accept—"

"No, no!" said Shaun. "Don't mind
what I said. I'm not right in my mind,
I guess, since she took sick. Maggie is
right, for the money didn't belong to
me."

"Hark!" said the stranger, and he
stole over to the single window and
peered out into the darkness. Command-
ing silence by a gesture of his hand, he
listened intently for a few moments and
then came back to the group at the bed-
side. He spoke without any evidence
of excitement.

"It is as I suspected; my trail has been
discovered and I have been pursued.
There is a company of soldiers down
there in the roadway; even now they are
surrounding the house. Of course I can
not escape, so, my friend, you can free
yourself of blame for harboring me and
save your child's life by giving me up
to the soldiers. There is a reward offered
for me; if I am captured in here it may
go hard with you."

Shaun stood for an instant, dazed with
the sudden turn events had taken.

"If ye can't escape," he said, his eyes
vacantly following the outlines of the
one room of the cabin, "an' it'll mane
life to her, I—but, O God! help me; I
can't be a traitor!" He said this with
a sudden energy, as if he feared that the
temptation might prove too strong for
him.

"Quick! Decide!" said the stranger.
"I hear footsteps outside."

Shaun, not answering, ran across the
room to the chimney.

There was a loud hammering at the
door and a voice shouted: "Open, in the
Queen's name!"

"Come on," whispered Shaun; "there's
a way to escape. Off with yer cloak an'
up the chimney. It's wide enough to
hold ye, an' it's built rough inside, so
ye can climb. Go to the top an' stay
there until the soldiers lave. Maybe they
won't find your horse."

"But—" said the stranger, making
ready to talk.

"Hurry," said Shaun, stripping off
the stranger's cloak and throwing it
under the bed. "In with ye now an' up,
an' may heaven speed ye!"

make belief that he had just risen, with-
drew the bar and let the searching party
enter. Two officers came first, followed
by a file of soldiers.

"Well," said the elder officer, "you
seem to be mighty hard sleepers here; it
took you a long time to open that door."

"I ax yer pardons, sirs," said Shaun.
"We have sickness here an' I'm not
overly nimble meself."

"We are in search of an escaped crim-
inal, accused of several treasonable acts
against her Majesty's Government," said
the officer. "We have every reason to
believe that you are harboring such a
person in defiance of the law. But before
searching the premises I will inform you
that a reward of fifty pounds is offered
for information that will lead to this
man's apprehension."

Maggie sat by the bedside soothing the
sick child. The little sufferer began to
call her father's name in a piteous tone
of voice, and he hurried to her and kissed
her, whispering terms of endearment in
her ear.

"Well, what do you say to my propo-
sition? You need the money; your child
requires attention; we will capture him
anyhow."

Shaun sat at the head of the bed star-
ing at the wall with a strange, blanched
face.

"I need the money an' she needs it," he
repeated, absently fingering the bed-
clothes. Maggie looked at his face and
became frightened at its expression.

"Shaun! Shaun!" she cried. He buried
his face in his arms and a half smothered
sob was heard. The soldiers looked on
curiously.

Suddenly Shaun rose to his feet and
shouted hoarsely: "Search the place;
don't tempt me anny more; I can't tell
ye anything!"

It took but a few minutes to examine
the hut. The cloak worn by the fugitive,
still wet with rain, was taken from under
the bed. Shaun looked on with a stolid
face. Preparations were then begun to
start a roaring fire in the fireplace, so as
to smoke the fugitive out if, as they sus-
pected, he had taken refuge in the chimney.
Suddenly several shots were heard and
a soldier ran in, saluting the com-
manding officer, and said:

"Sir, a man on horseback has just rid-
den through our lines on the roadway
below. We fired on him, but did not
succeed in wounding him."

"Curse the luck!" said the officer; "we
shall never find him now among these
mountain roads. But to your saddles
and after him; we must do our best."

Then he addressed himself to Shaun,
saying: "The finding of the criminal's
cloak here in your dwelling looks bad for
you, my man, but in view of your un-
fortunate condition and the consistent,
though in this case reprehensible, sense
of honor you have manifested, I have
decided to overlook your part in tonight's
business."

In a few minutes the cabin was cleared
of its unwelcome visitors, and Shaun and
Maggie, uttering prayers for the escape
of the unfortunate they had harbored,
sat down to await the coming of daylight.
But weakness, coupled with the exciting
events of the night, proved too much for
them and after awhile both slept.

Sunlight was streaming in through the
window when Shaun awoke, and outside
a blackbird was lustily warbling his last
song before flying to the south. The
sound of strange voices blended with the
song of the bird, and Shaun, throwing
open the door, looked out. Two gentle-
men were coming up the path from the
roadway. One of them was a stranger to
Shaun, but in the other, a gray-haired,
kindly-faced man of clerical garb, he
recognized his friend of long ago—the
man to whom all Ireland turned in the
dead years of famine—Rev. Theobald
Mathew.

"Thank God! Thank God!" was all
that he could utter as the priest came
towards him and grasped his hand.

"I was afraid that you had forgotten
me until you sint word last night," he
managed to say at last.

"No, indeed, Shaun," said the priest,
"I have often thought of you, and often
prayed for you, since that time when we
met in Cork."

Turning to his companion he said:
"Doctor Burnham, this is Shaun Malia,
of whom you have heard me speak. He
was a gardener in Cork when I was a
young priest there, and one day I asked
him to do some work on the grave of a
dear friend of mine, Father O'Neil. I
was away for over a year, and when I
returned I learned, quite by accident,
that he had cared for the grave all of that
time. And he thought that I might have
forgotten him!"

Father Mathew laughed—a merry,
contagious laugh it was; and the doctor
said:

"Father Mathew does not forget friends
in a hurry; he only makes them in a
hurry."

"Won't ye step inside?" said Shaun.
The two visitors entered, and the doctor
made an examination of little Mary
while Father Mathew learned from
Shaun and his wife of the escape of the
mysterious fugitive. Then, the doctor
having finished his diagnosis, they
awaited his decision.

"It is a condition of malarial fever
brought about by improper food and
there need be no fear of an unfavorable
prognosis if she receives proper treat-
ment and nourishment."

"That's the point," said the priest.
"Now, Shaun, I have made arrangements
with Dr. Burnham to have your little
girl taken care of at his hospital until
she is entirely well. The doctor needs a
hostler and a gardener, so if you can
come to terms with him the position is
yours."

Father Mathew, smiling expectantly,
looked from Shaun to his wife. The lit-
tle woman, overcome with joy, buried
her face in her apron and sobbed hys-
terically, while Shaun, with a lump in his
throat and his heart beating as if it
would burst, could only say:

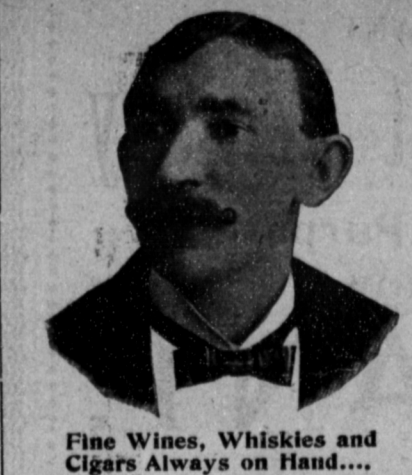
"God bless you! It's more than I de-
serve."

One afternoon, in the early autumn,
about a year after these events took
place, Shaun was trimming the hedges
in front of Dr. Burnham's house when
one of the servants handed him a letter.
It was addressed in a bold hand and
bore an American post-mark. A thought
of the fugitive he had harbored and
saved a year before came to Shaun's
mind.

"It must be from him," he said; "now
I'll find out his name."

He eagerly tore the envelope open and
found enclosed two slips of paper. One
of them was a draft for \$100 and on the
other, written in the same bold hand-
writing, were the words:

"A birthday present to the little girl,
from one who has had reason to know
and appreciate the honor of Shaun Malia."
—[Catholic World Magazine.]



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NOVEMBER ELECTION.

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FOR

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BASE BALL.

Many National League Clubs
Losing Their Star
Players.

There will be no baseball strike. At least the demands of the players have been conceded by both the leading leagues, and now the war is on between them for the players. The rivalry is great, and the reserve rule being abolished the players not under unexpired contracts are free to make contracts to play where they please. Naturally they seem to have a repugnance for the National League and are flocking to the American League, many of the most prominent players having in the past two weeks signed contracts with the latter, leaving many of the National League clubs with a bare nucleus of their former teams. The National League was badly beaten in its game of oppression and bluff, and whoever managed the controversy on the part of the players deserve credit for sound judgment and fair methods, disregarding false charges, threats and trickery. The Association fluke was a bluff, pure and simple, to coerce the players into submission through fear of destroying competition against the National League, and for the puncturing of this fake the Louisville fans who attached a string to their acceptance of a free franchise are entitled to the thanks of all fair people, besides congratulation on saving their money till they could see where it was going. Louisville has a reputation for being the graveyard of fakes and the rejuvenated Association is simply the last victim. Louisville is too good a baseball field to continue without a club, but it must be a real club representing something to induce our fans to fall in line.

IRISH IN LONDON.

Just think of it! There are more Irish in London than in any city in the world; more than in New York, Chicago or Boston; more than in Dublin, and more than in all the cities and towns in Ireland, with the exception of Dublin, put together. How they got there, what has been their history and what are their position and prospects today it were

surely a tale worth telling—one of the saddest and most squalid, one of the most glorious and most stimulating in the annals of that race. When one reflects on the sufferings and humiliation endured by the Irish who settled in London in the early part of the last century one wonders that they survived, not to speak of their having in so many instances triumphed over all opposition and made for themselves positions of influence and respectability in the community. Of those who came in the famine years the experience could have been less bitter, and that many of them have gone under in the struggle is not to be wondered at. There are men and women whose memories stretch back for fifty years and more, and listening to the tales they tell of what Irish Catholics have been made to suffer for their faith and their nationality one could only conclude that nothing but their special Providence which guards the exiled children of Ireland could have enabled so many of them to weather the storms of persecution and poverty to which they have been exposed in that mighty city.

Yet it is among the poor Irish in London that you find the warmest and most abiding love for the old land. Whether their accents be those of the cockney or of the Corkonian, whether for generations their people have lived in London or whether they have first seen the light by Irish mountainside or in Irish valley, you have but to mention the old land, and especially at festival times, and you awaken memories and thoughts which, of a truth, more often than not, lie "too deep for tears." It is such people who are the backbone of Irish faith and patriotism in London.

But the Irish in London are not all poor. There is not a trade or profession in which Irishmen and Irishwomen are not well to the fore. In law, medicine, surgery, architecture, art and literature the names of the foremost representatives must include a large proportion of Irishmen. There is hardly a public institution in London in which an Irishman has not made his mark, from the House of Commons, designed by Barry, and associated with the triumphs of Irish oratory and statesmanship, to the Albert memorial, wherein are displayed the superb genius of Foley and the exquisite art of McDonnell. Fleet street, so full of Irish memories, is largely controlled by Irish brains, and the greatest editor-

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Thirty-fifth Annual Statement, December 31, 1900.

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SHIRT WAISTS.

The most comfortable fashion that has come to bless women for many a year is the omnipresent shirt waist. The double faced short skirt is close to it, but some women are without the walking skirt, while every woman, old, middle-aged and young has a supply of shirt waists. Last winter silk waists were the rule, and really nice women wore waists which were soiled and waists which were ragged. A silk waist is ragged in a surprisingly short time, and many a woman with a presentable front would have hated to remove her coat and show her silk rags and dirt. But this winter silk waists are not commonly worn, while broadcloth, flannel and cashmere waists are seen everywhere. They keep clean a long time and will wear indefinitely, so they are really an economy, besides costing comparatively little. They cost little if a woman can make them herself, otherwise they are not so cheap. Almost any woman can make a waist, and if she lacks the skill, can learn. Do not, however, be beguiled into buying a pattern with the idea that it will fit you. It will not. The directions seem very plain—"if too short, add at the bottom or top; if too long, take off; add to the width as required." They are put there by the compositor and are not of practical value. A waist pattern must be cut to fit or must be fitted to the wearer. It is possible to get patterns cut to measure at the pattern shops, and waists can be made from such patterns without the slightest alteration and without fitting. Such a pattern costs seventy-five cents, but it is worth having. Some women can make a waist from one yard of broadcloth or two yards of flannel, but all women have not that knack. If the waist extends below the belt more material will be required than if it ends, as it should, at the waist line. Why a full of cloth should be left on the waist for no purpose save to injure the appearance of the woman is unexplainable. Sew eyes or rings on the waist belt to correspond with hooks on the skirt band and there will be no embarrassing interval between the two.

HIBERNIANS.

What They Have Been Doing the Past Week—General News Notes.

The Hibernians take the lead in this country in honoring St. Patrick.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Division 9 of Boston will observe St. Patrick's day with an entertainment and banquet.

The Hibernian Rifles of Columbus, O., will make their first appearance in their new uniforms St. Patrick's day.

There was a great demand for invitations and many tickets were disposed of at the meeting of Division 1 this week.

Milwaukee Hibernians will approach holy communion in a body at the Gesu church Sunday morning, March 17.

Father Wheeler, of Detroit, in a recent address eulogized the principles of the order and spoke encouragingly of its future.

Next Tuesday evening Division 50 and the Ladies' Auxiliary of Boston will celebrate with a union concert and ball in Paul Revere Hall.

Rossa Downing, State President of the District of Columbia, has accepted an invitation to speak at the banquet at Alexandria, Va., next Monday evening.

The nineteenth anniversary of Division 2 of Our Lady of Help parish, Detroit, was recently celebrated with a musical and literary entertainment in the parish school hall.

Pat Burke and Jerry Hallahan are the Damon and Pythias of Division 4, as one is seldom seen without the other being close by, and both are always in a jolly good humor.

Dave Reilly is sure of plenty of applause and innumerable bouquets from his brother members of Division 4 when

he makes his bow tomorrow night before the footlights.

Messrs. Martin Cusick, David O'Connell and Mike Tynan were Tuesday night appointed a committee to draft resolutions upon the death of John Greany, who was a member of their division.

Philadelphia Hibernians are interested in the erection of a monument over the late popular Father O'Connor, meetings for which object take place the last Sunday in the month.

Division 4 of Boston will attend holy communion in a body at the Cathedral of the Holy Cross on the morning of March 17, and will hold a banquet at Carroll Hall in the evening.

There are nearly 100 divisions in Philadelphia, and all were represented in Industrial Art Hall last Sunday when the birthday anniversary of Archbishop McHale was celebrated.

Rev. Father Fallon, of Ottawa, will lecture on Daniel O'Connell for the Hibernians of Kingston, Ont., St. Patrick's night. The Fourteenth Battalion band has been secured for the occasion.

Division 1 of Thompsonville, Conn., has made elaborate preparations for the celebration of St. Patrick's day. Among the speakers who will attend are Judge James Quinn, of Hartford, and Rev. James Murray, of Hazardville.

The Hibernians and Knights of Equity of Detroit, Mich., have united for a joint celebration of St. Patrick's day. They will attend mass at St. Patrick's church in a body in the morning, and one of the Dominican priests connected with the church will preach the sermon.

The members of all the San Francisco divisions received holy communion in a body on the first Sunday of the month.

The members assembled at Hibernian Hall and marched to St. Patrick's church, where Archbishop Riordan celebrated mass and preached the sermon. A grand reunion was held in Teutonia Hall in the afternoon.

H. S. McNutt

CANDIDATE FOR

State Senator,

Thirty-sixth District, First and Second Wards and Jefferson County.

SUBJECT TO ACTION DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

Chas. Meriwether

CANDIDATE FOR

City Treasurer.

Subject to Action of the Democratic Party.

W. ALLEN KINNEY,

CANDIDATE FOR

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

POLICE COURT.

Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.



Benson O. Herr

CANDIDATE FOR

County Assessor

JEFFERSON COUNTY.

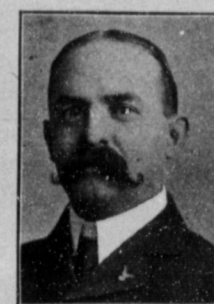
Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.

CHARLES F. GRAINGER,

CANDIDATE FOR

...MAYOR...

Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.



W. NICK VAUGHAN

CANDIDATE FOR

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY,

Subject to the action of the Republican Party.

1901. NOVEMBER ELECTION. 1901.



C. C. ROE,

CANDIDATE FOR

COUNTY ASSESSOR,

Subject to the Action of the Democratic Party.

HENRI'S WHISKY.

After Boasting of Its Quality
It Turned Out to Be
River Water.

The Finance Committee of Division 1 made its report Tuesday evening, commending the Treasurer and Secretaries, whose books were found in excellent shape. The division is in splendid financial condition and the members are to be congratulated upon having such able and efficient officers.

Pittsburg Hibernians have completed preparations for the celebration in honor of St. Patrick, which takes place Monday night in Carnegie Hall. Rev. Father Ward, of Wilmerding, County Chaplain of the order, will preside. Hon. William McAdoo, of New Jersey, the orator of the day, has chosen for his subject "Ireland's Right to Nationhood."

The County Board of St. Louis has decided to participate in the St. Patrick's day parade about 1,000 strong. Irish Nationalists will give a reception to Major John McBride, who organized the Irish Brigade in the Transvaal in the interest of the Boers, and Miss Maude Gonne. The former will deliver a lecture in the evening in the Fourteenth-street Theater. The Daughters of Erin and other prominent Irish ladies of the city will assist in the reception to Miss Gonne.

A LEGEND.

There was once a rich merchant who was traveling with a caravan of goods over a deserted country. Night was coming on and brigands abounded; so he was in great haste, wishing to reach his destination before the light of day failed. But as he hurried his weary animals on he saw a boy sitting by the roadside.

"What is the matter?" called the merchant.

"I have a thorn in my foot," answered the young pilgrim, "and can go no further."

Then the merchant, forgetting the danger, stopped and extracted the thorn from the wounded foot and gave the boy a piece of gold.

Years went on and the merchant found himself in Paradise.

"Why do I have so many roses," he asked an angel, "when others more deserving have so few?"

"Because," said the angel, "the thorn from that little pilgrim's foot grew and grew until it became a rose tree, and the roses are yours; for one good deed done on earth is returned sevenfold in Paradise."

Col. Henry Watterson, of Kentucky, does not tell this story, and when it is related in his presence there is a whole Kentucky neighborhood vendetta in the brilliant journalist's best eye. On a trip he recently made to the East one of his friends on the train made the statement that there was no whisky in the world like that made in Tennessee.

"You're right," retorted Col. Watterson. "I hope there never will be any whisky like the whisky made in Tennessee. I once heard 'Joe' Blackburn say drinking Tennessee whisky and smoking Harrison county tobacco gave one club feet."

A laugh followed at the expense of the Tennessean, who to vindicate Tennessee whisky produced his bottle and insisted that his friends accept his hospitality.

"I'll have to admit that it is a very excellent quality of whisky," Col. Watterson said, "but after you partake of some of my bourbon you will be disloyal to liquor made in your own State. Gentlemen, I am going to introduce you to the finest drink that is made. It's nectar to the soul."

A porter was called and told to bring a jug from the baggage car.

"You see, gentlemen," said the Colonel, "this jug has been opened. I expected to pull the cork when I got to New York."

The cork was pulled and glasses were filled. He raised his glass to his lips and at once his expression changed. His face flamed and his eyes blazed with anger.

"This is some joke," he continued; "some fool of a porter has filled this jug with Ohio river water instead of bourbon whisky."

Investigation showed that a porter at a distillery had filled the jug, intending to wash it out before pouring in the whisky. Another porter came along, found the jug full, and thinking it contained whisky, corked it up and sent it to Col. Watterson's house.



OLD TIMES WHISKY



FIRST PRIZE WORLD'S FAIR
For All Ages in Competition With the World.



OLD TIMES WHISKY
IS THE BEST.
NOT BECAUSE IT
RECEIVED FIRST PRIZE
AT WORLD'S FAIR----



BUT IT DID RECEIVE
FIRST PRIZE AT
WORLD'S FAIR BECAUSE
IT IS THE BEST.



KENTUCKY'S MOST
POPULAR BRAND.
COMMENDED BY
LEADING PHYSICIANS.



SOLD BY LEADING
CAFES, BARS AND
HOTELS.
DRANK BY LEADERS
AND CONNOISSEURS
OF ALL CLASSES.

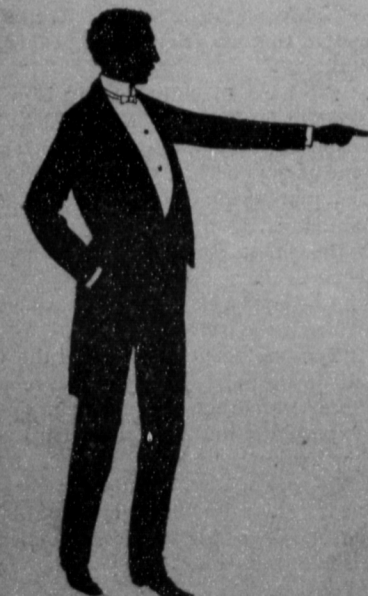
CHAS. E. LEMMON,
PRESIDENT.

D. H. RUSSELL,
SECY-TREAS.

—MAIN OFFICE:—

126 EAST MAIN ST.

LOUISVILLE, KY.



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